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☞Prize Story written expressly for the "Times."

THE STRAY WAIF.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

CHAPTER I.

"'Tis the wail of the departed!
'Tis a wail for hardy tars—
Who sank 'mid crashing shipwrecks,
And died 'mid falling spars;
'Tis the wail of tearful widows,
Of orphans—and of sires,
O'er broken hearts—o'er withered hopes—
O'er smothered altar fires!
More dreadful is that voice to me,
Than all the storms that sweep
In foaming strength and majesty
Along the quaking deep!"

THE night set in dark and rainy. The wild roar of the billows upon the rocky shore was broken only at intervals by the sound, far off at sea, of the alarm-gun. Nearer the thrilling voice came, and nearer; and the little group of fishermen assembled upon the beach, knew that a ship was drifting in, to death. Beacon lights were kindled upon the cliffs by a score of brave hands—prompted by brave hearts, but of what avail? Even now, could be plainly distinguished, above the commingled war of the elements, the terror-freezing cries of human beings in distress!—the last distress, which Death bringeth!

The red flashes of lightning, ever and anon, revealed to the anxious gazers, the broad, lonesome ocean spread out before them; tossed into white mountains of foam by the angry winds; and riding upon the fury, a single ship—black and spectral—*like* a huge skeleton disentombed from the sleep of ages!

There went up to Heaven, many a prayer for the tortured ship and its occupants—many a petition for safety and salvation—but all was fruitless! A great billow swept over the deck of the ill-starred craft—her mainmast went by the board—she careened, quivered a moment in almost human agony—there was a plunge, and she was buried in the cavern of waters! The hardy fishermen, who with their wives and daughters remained upon the beach, comprehended all at a glance, when the lurid lightning illumined the dull gray waters; there was a blank void where the ship had tossed on the waves, and a distant cry of despair ringing out upon the night. Then, once more, the great hungry billows surged upon the shore, and the long white foam-chains clung to the slippery rocks, like the burial garments of the dead!

Among the lifeless bodies, which before midnight were washed up on the sand, was that of a man, young and remarkably handsome, clad in the uniform of a British colonel. He held something clasped closely in his arms, and those who saw him fancied it might be some gloated treasure, but on unlocking the rigid arms, and tearing off the short cloak which partially enveloped the body, there was found a *living infant!* Blue-eyed, and fair, a female child, with a simple white muslin robe, clothing its rosy limbs, and a delicate pearl necklace about its slender throat—bearing upon the clasp the initials—A. E.

There was much wondering among the men, and much weeping among the women, at sight of the little stranger, and each young mother clasped, instinctively, her own little loved one closer to her breast, as though fearful that the great, greedy ocean might claim that, also.

"Poor, wee thing!" said a rough looking fellow, clad in a sailor's garb, "it has weathered the gale only to be stranded among strangers on a lee-shore! but, God willing, it shall never suffer so long as Jack Tarleton has a stitch of canvas in the wind, or, a shot in the locker!"

"God bless you, Jack; your heart is in the right place!" said his wife;—a sweet-faced, brown-haired woman; stepping forward to take the child from his arms; "and if you wish to take the child, I am willing. The saints helping me, I will be its mother, since our own little Edith is in Heaven!"

Jack wiped something beside the moisture of the salt spray from his eyes, as he replied:—

"Spoken like my own true wife! you were always too good for me, lass; but maybe, the time will come when the Great Captain up above will make poor Jack a better man! Take the child, Mary; and let us christen it, Edith, after our own lost lamb, and if no relatives claim it, then its blue eyes shall gladden our humble cottage!"

Reverently the weather-beaten men round about took off their hats, and bowed to their shipmate's proposition; and immediately the gray-haired chaplain of the hamlet came forth from the group and took the wondering infant from its new-found mother. And there, upon the dead white sands, with the lightnings of heaven for cathedral tapers, and the great fathomless ocean for a baptismal font, was the stray waif christened EDITH TARLETON, 'in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.'

CHAPTER II.

"Maiden, with the dark-blue eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies,
Like the night of summer skies.
Standing, with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet."

THE Child of the Wreck was advertised in several of the city papers, but no one appearing to claim her, at the end of a year, Jack Tarleton and his wife began to regard her as their own. A very attractive, lovable creature was the little Edith, and many a stranger, visiting the hamlet of Rockrest, paused before the sailor's cottage, to praise the grace and beauty of the fair-haired girl.

Jack Tarleton was absent at sea a greater part of the time, but his gentle wife taught her adopted daughter to read and write, and implanted in her youthful breast a warm love of truth, and a detestation of falsehood and wrong. Inborn in the child's being was an intense passion for the beautiful, and the little yard in front of her humble home was filled with choice flowers and rare plants—brought, for her, by her kind benefactor, from many a foreign land.

All day long, if permitted, Edith would sit upon the bleak rocks which fortified the coast for miles, and gaze out upon the water—plaiting wreaths of sea-weed into grotesque garlands for her sunny hair, and singing snatches of wild songs caught from the free winds which blew ever around her home. Rich, clear and sweet as the tones of an early nightingale was her voice, and many there were who hesitated not to prophesy for the child a brilliant future.

One bright June day, when the roses were all in full bloom in Edith's garden; she had made for her brow a crown of the crimson blossoms, and was just running past the road-gate to call her mother to look at the flowers, when a gay cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen came dashing down the road.

Edith paused at sight of the gorgeous dresses of the ladies, and the waving plumes of the gentlemen's riding hats; and as the party approached, she remained standing timidly by the road-side.

"Ha!" cried the foremost of the company, a tall handsome man, with an expression of haughty arroganee upon his face—"That must be the Child of the Wreck! You have heard of her, Miss Stanford?" turning to his companion—a dark-eyed, brilliant brunette—"Was picked up from a wreck off the coast some thirteen or fourteen years ago; and adopted by an old sailor hereabouts. Poor as poverty, they say she is, but proud as a duchess. What business hath poverty with pride?"

"Sure! Mr. De Lancie. What business?" and the young belle touched her spirited Arabian with the gilded riding-whip, to give vent to her impatience at beholding so much soulful loveliness in the face of Edith Tarleton.

"Girl!" called out Eugene De Lancie, reining in his horse opposite the surprised maiden, "bring water for my horse, and be quick about it! The animal is thirsty!"

A red flush rose slowly to Edith's forehead, and she drew back proudly.

"I am not an hostler, sir!" she replied with dignity.

"Ha! you refuse me! a base born foundling, like you, refuse the simple request made you by a gentleman! It will be long, methinks, before you will have the opportunity of waiting upon a decent person, again! Come, hasten to do my bidding!" The tone of the young heir of the noble house of De Lancie, was insolent; but without seeming to notice the insult conveyed in his tones, Edith turned slowly away, and walked towards the cottage. At this juncture, Hamilton De Lancie, the younger brother of Eugene, rode up—

"What is the matter, brother?" he asked, "you look angry, and Regina indignant! what has crossed your inclinations, brother mine?"

"Enough to anger any gentleman, my most charitable relative," returned Eugene, with irony, "yonder little hussy refused to bring me water for Imperial! Cause enough to make a De Lancie's blood boil! As if she were too good for a menial! Poverty's own brat!"

"Yes; it is enough to anger you, Mr. De Lancie," chimed Miss Stanford.—"Really, these churls ought to be taught their proper station."

The deep searching eyes of Hamilton De Lancie turned upon the beautiful speaker, a look of surprised disgust; and the rich color upon his cheek deepened, as he said—

"Brother! I am astonished! One of our family insult a woman! Impossible!" There was much of wounded pride in the young man's frank voice, and a cloud settled over his open, honest face—which was sadly out of place there.

Eugene shrank away before the manly indignation of his brother, though he replied doggedly—

"It is no insult to ask service of a serf, like her! But you will probably regard the daughter of—no one knows whom—the inmate of a fisher's hut, as a lady; and socially our equal! Curse your tolerant spirit! I despise it!" and touching the spurs to his horse, he rode off, accompanied by Regina Stanford.

Hamilton hesitated for a moment, then dismounting from his horse, he threw the bridle over a post in the fence, and went hastily up to the little cottage of Jack Tarleton. Edith was yet standing in front of the door; her young face flushed, her eyes flashing; and it was evident that though humble in station, she had felt most keenly the language of the high-bred aristocrat. Hamilton was struck with the singular beauty of her face, and her proud, almost regal, bearing. Instinctively he bared his head, and bowed to her as deferentially as he would have done to the noblest lady in the land.

"Lady, your pardon for the harsh words my brother has spoken. He is thoughtless, proud, and headstrong:—he will regret his discourtesy. Your pardon, lady!"

Edith's troubled face cleared up at the respectful manner of the young man, and lifting her serious eyes to his, she replied—

"Think no more of it, as I will try to do. I am humble, sir, but I am also proud; and the arrogant words of yonder gentleman stung me. But if he is your brother, sir, I will forgive him, for you look good and noble." The honest praise of the simple girl touched the heart of Hamilton De Lancie, more than all the obsequious flatteries which had ever followed him in royal ball-rooms, and courtly palaces; and taking her hand, he said—

"I thank you sincerely, maiden, for your opinion of me—it makes me think better of myself; and God grant it may assist me to reach the standard of life! Although I deeply regret the cause, still I am glad of the opportunity, afforded me by it, to see and know one whose heart is pure and beautiful as her face. May I know your name?".

"I am called Edith Tarleton; the Child of the Wreck!" she returned modestly.

"Ah?" the young man's eyes lighted up with pleasure; "are you indeed the little girl of whom rumor has told so much? The only survivor of the British brig which went to pieces off 'the Wolves'—fourteen years ago?"

"I am that child." Edith's lips quivered, and tears came to her eyes, as she recalled the uncertainty and doubt which must forever hang over her parentage.

"And this is your home? the residence of the noble sailor who took you as his own?" queried Hamilton; gazing in silent admiration upon the beautiful child, whose whole face kindled at the mention of her adopted father.

"Jack Tarleton has been very good to me! More than a father in kindness! he cared for me when I was all alone and helpless; he has never brought a single trouble to me in all my life! And his wife—my *mother*—has done more for me than I can ever tell; she has taught me all that I know, and tried hard to make me gentle and good, like herself. But I am not good at all times—I get angry at the scornful words of rich people who have all the fine clothes, and books, that they want; and sometimes I think very wicked thoughts!"

"Have you ever been at school?" asked Hamilton, after a few moments of consideration.

"Never, sir; my mother taught me to read and write; but then I do not read much now; my reader is old, and the book of History, which my father brought me from his voyage, is all in my heart, now."

"You are fond of reading, are you? You would love to study, and go to school like other girls? You would be happy in learning, would you not, little one?"—Hamilton was evidently revolving some important scheme in his mind.

"Oh, sir!" she replied with enthusiasm, "I should *die*, I should be so happy!"

"Is Mrs. Tarleton at home?"

"My mother is in the cottage. Will you come in?"

Hamilton waited for no further invitation; but followed the young girl into the house. The apartment into which she ushered him, was plain in its appointments, but neat as human hands could make it. The rug carpet upon the floor was unmarked by a single speck of dust, the windows were clear as crystal, the old clock which ticked in the corner was so cheerful looking that the veriest *ennui* would have been roused up to action beneath its vivifying influence; and the cups and plates upon the old-fashioned dresser were white as December snow.

A quiet, pale-faced woman rose from her sewing to receive them.

"Mother, this is ——," Edith stopped, for she had forgotten that she knew not the name of her new acquaintance.

"Hamilton De Lancie of The Grange, madam," returned the visitor, bowing; "my interest in your child must be my excuse for this unceremonious visit."

"I am always happy to see my friends," replied Mrs. Tarleton quietly, though she had started, when he spoke his name, and changed color; "that is, if the wife of a poor sailor can reckon thus one of the family of De Lancie!"

"I should consider myself honored, madam; but stopping at your gate to excuse the impoliteness of my brother to this little girl, I was struck by the superior intellect which she evinced in her language. She tells me that you have been her only instructor!"

"I have done the best I could, sir, which is not much. We are poor, or Edith would have been sent to school long ago, but please Heaven, if Jack's voyage is a lucky one, Edith shall not always be so ignorant as now!"

It would be useless for us to detail the conversation which followed, at length; suffice it to say that after a long conference; and much persuasion on the part of De Lancie, Mrs. Tarleton consented that Edith should be sent to school at his expense, provided that Jack should approve of the arrangement, when he returned from sea.

Edith was overjoyed at the prospect of having her wildest dreams so speedily realized; and she thanked Mr. De Lancie so much and so often, that the gentleman was fain to take his departure to escape her childish gratitude.

Hamilton De Lancie, the younger son of the wealthiest man for miles and miles around Rockrest—the descendant of an English Earl, was happier as he rode homewards from the sailor's cot, than he had been for many a day. The fresh, genuine pure-heartedness of little Edith pleased him—it was like the mountain spring, to the dweller in a great city. After all the artful deception of the world, it rejoiced the man of wealth and fashion to find one spirit untainted—one being too pure to even suspect, or know, of evil.

CHAPTER III.

"So we have guides to Heaven's eternal city,
And when our wandering feet would backward stray,
The faces of our dead arise in brightness,
And fondly beckon to the holier way."

MARSHALL De Lancie, the father of the two young men, whom we unceremoniously introduced to the notice of the reader in the preceding chapter, was the youngest son of Lord Walthorn, born in Herefordshire, England, and brought up in luxury.

Political affairs caused a misunderstanding between the Earl and his son; and Marshall, at the early age of twenty-two, embarked with all his property, amounting to some two thousand pounds, left him by his maternal grandfather, for America. There he entered a heavy mercantile house in New York as book-keeper, and at the expiration of a year, was admitted to the firm as a partner; where in a few years, he added to his fortune the sum of fifty thousand dollars. This property he safely invested, and after settling up his affairs in New York, he made a tour of the principal towns and cities in the Union.

In the interior of Vermont, he became acquainted with Mary Neale, the village beauty. The goodness and gentleness of this young girl won the heart of the susceptible De Lancie, and he became a suitor for the hand of the fair Mary. But he met with no success, for her affections were already given to a fine manly fellow, who had been her childhood's playmate and champion. Jack Tarleton was only a poor sailor, but he was dearer to the heart of Mary Neale than the wealthy son of a titled foreigner, and De Lancie saw the humble sailor preferred before him. Immediately after Mary's marriage, De Lancie left that part of the country, and returned to New York, where he shortly became the husband of a reigning belle. Imogane Lisle was a gay, heartless flirt, and after embittering his life for four years, she died of a cold, contracted at a dancing party, leaving him one child—a son—aged three years, named Eugene.

After the death of his wife, Mr. De Lancie broke up his establishment in New York, and purchased a splendid estate on the sea-coast of Massachusetts. Here he set up his family, and after procuring competent care for his child, entered again into business in the great American metropolis.

He had been two years a widower, when his affairs demanded his presence at the South. Mr. Hamilton, the gentleman with whom his business relations existed, was a wealthy planter, residing in the western part of South Carolina, and in the sweet southern home of his friend, De Lancie met one who woke to life all the buried love smouldering within his breast. Grace Hamilton, the planter's only daughter, was a mild, beautiful girl of seventeen; and between herself and the handsome De Lancie there sprang up a strong attachment.

In her fair and beautiful home, Grace had known no sorrow—never an icy wind had fanned her brow, or played rudely with the long curls of her sunny hair. Beneath the gorgeous skies of the Southland, she had grown to ripe womanhood, in the quiet seclusion of plantation life; knowing nothing of the folly and vanity and sin of the great world, beyond the limits of her own pleasant circle.

But she loved De Lancie tenderly and devotedly, and for his sake she consented to leave home and friends, and dwell in a stranger land. They were married, and De Lancie took his young wife to "The Grange"—(the name of his seat) to reside.

They lived in a constant dream of happiness, and in the society of his wife, De Lancie forgot that there is uncertainty in all worldly things—insecurity clinging to everything mundane. Not long, however, was he permitted to enjoy this delusion, for scarcely had his infant child begun to live, than the fair young mother's life waned.

The cold climate of the North, acting upon a constitution always delicate, evolved prematurely the seeds of consumption in her being, and after three years of blissful wedded life, De Lancie knew that his beloved wife was claimed by another bridegroom. He took her home to the warm air and balmy breezes of her native South, but they brought not health to her fading nature.

Day by day, she grew weaker, and at last, blessing and kissing her weeping kindred, she rested her head upon her husband's breast, and closed her blue eyes in the sleep which comes once unto all living.

The bereaved husband went back to his lonely home in the great house by the seaside; and his broken affections wound their tendrils around the child of his lost wife, the child who looked at him out of *her* eyes, and bore her family name, Hamilton.

Mr. De Lancie had continued to reside in The Grange since his wife's death—having his housekeeping affairs managed by black Choloe, an attached colored woman whom Grace had brought North with her; assisted by the old family servants that had accompanied their master from England. There was a governor for the two boys first, then a private tutor; and afterwards a two years' sojourn at one of the principal seminaries in New York State followed by a collegiate course at Harvard, where both had graduated with honor.

Eugene, from very childhood, was haughty, arrogant, and assuming—he was disliked at school, formed no friendships at college, and was but an indifferent favorite in the family circle. Nevertheless, when he chose, he could assume the blandest courtesy, and his manners were, at will, agreeable and fascinating. Inheriting his mother's dark, brilliant style of beauty, Eugene De Lancie was pronounced by all eminently handsome, and if it had not been for the curse of scorn which rested black upon his soul, he might have shed the brightness of true happiness over the life of all within his influence.

At the time of the opening of our story, Eugene was betrothed, three months, to Regina Stanford, the daughter of a Boston merchant; and it was on the occasion of her first visit to The Grange, that she was introduced to the notice of the reader.

Hamilton, the half brother of Eugene, was very unlike him both in personal appearance, and character. Frank of heart and noble of soul, he was the very man whom we would delight to call *friend*—the spirit in whose sacred honor the most *intrinsic* confidence could be placed; the one whom to know was to love.

He was fairer of complexion than Eugene, his eyes were deep, dark blue, his hair chestnut brown, and his features cast in nature's finest mould. He was disliked by his brother—although this dislike was sedulously kept secret—but with his father, he was the ideal of all that is great and noble!

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Annie Green.

BY A. PERRY SPERRY.

Oh, her form and face are perfect,
For she's of immortal birth
And I know the angels miss her
While she stays with us on earth;
And when at morn or even
She folds her hands to pray,
With anxious eyes we watch her—
Lest she should fade away:
For she is the sweetest creature
That ever you have seen,
Her eyes are blue, and her lips are red,
And her name is Annie Green.

And her breast is pure and whiter
Than the softly falling snow,
And her brow is high and holy,
While her voice is soft and low;
And her laugh is like the music
That the angels make on high
When their wings with new found ecstasy
Are trembling through the sky:
For she is the sweetest creature
That ever you have seen,
Her lips are red and her eyes are blue,
And her name is Annie Green.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

My Mother's Grave.

BY MRS. C. HUTCHINS.

Alone I'm sitting by thy grave—my mother—mother dear,
O'er which the grass grows high and waves—a thornbush shades thy bier.
I'm thinking of thy trial's *here* of the *thorn* that *caused* thy *grief;*
And of thy many bitter tear's—tho' few have seen thee weep.

And while I'm sitting here alone and thinking of the past,
My heart is bowed before His throne—who saves the soul at last.
The soul—ah! yes the soul is free—the thorn is in the flesh;
As here exemplified—we see springs from the clay cold breast.

Long—long I've mused and prayed—this life to me is drear;
And when beneath the sod I'm laid—the thorn will soon appear.
Then fare the well my Mother dear—it is not long we part,
Thy grief's are o'er—mine still severe,—the thorn is in the heart.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Woman's Love.

BY J. WOODRUFF LEWIS.

Ere by sin his soul was riven
From its intercourse with Heaven;
Unto man a boon was given—
That boon was woman's love.

Through affliction's gloomy night,
Aiding his delusive sight,
Shines above a cheering light;
That beacon—woman's love.

Down thro' life's descending stage,
Up from youth tow'rd grey old age—
Truly stamped on mem'rie's page—
There sparkles, woman's love.

Still that lustral cheering ray,
Through each dark and adverse day,
Onward guides in virtue's way—
True Woman's purest love.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Dreams.

BY HOMO.

The influences that act upon our minds in the silent hours of slumber are mysterious and almost entirely beyond our comprehension. Wearied with the laborious duties and anxieties of the day, we retire to our chamber, and lie down to enjoy a quiet repose. Having extinguished our light, and being surrounded by the darkness of night, we close our eyes and soon fall asleep. One or two hours pass unconsciously by when suddenly visions of other days flit rapidly across the mind. Scenes that transpired years ago when we were children, and which we have not thought of since come up in all their living reality, and we seem again to dwell in the little white cottage on the banks of the river, to hear the merry birds pour forth their sweet melodious songs beneath our window, to roam through the same fields and forests, to catch the speckled trout from the same cold streams, to gaze upon the countenances of old school-mates and join in their numerous sports, to stand in the presence of the same teachers and hear their words of approbation or reproof, to see the form and features of, and hold converse with those kind parents who watched over us in infancy and guided us along in the paths of wisdom and integrity. Indeed all the circumstances and little incidents of our school-days come crowding into our thoughts; and we at length awake surprised and almost greived to find it all a dream. We close our eyes again and another vision comes over us. We are away at school in that old brick Academy where we spent the months and years of our preparatory course. There sits the dignified Principal drilling his pupils in all the rudiments of Latin and Greek; and there we stand before him half terrified lest a frown upon his countenance may indicate that we have not answered correctly. And then our thoughts run on to college life. We are before the Faculty to be examined for admittance. That ordeal being passed successfully, we meet strange faces which are soon to be familiar as we go in and out from our daily recitations. We hear the same chapel bell calling us to evening prayers; and every morning it rouses us from our slumbers to engage in the duties of the day. Again we go through the usual routine of college exercises, and everything seems as real as when it actually transpired. In a few moments we live over again four of the most interesting years of our life: and awaking we can hardly believe so many years have passed away since we bade adieu to our honored Alma Mater.

Sometimes our dreams are full of romance; and the object of our first affection stands before us in all her beauty and loveliness. Her beautiful face, and fascinating smile; those curling ringlets and dark expressive eyes, and that musical voice again excite us to admiration and love. We seem to be rambling again over the verdant meadow, or climbing up the pleasant hillside, plucking wild flowers or viewing the beauties of the surrounding scenery. We express our mutual hopes and talk of future enjoyments. But alas! this too proves only a dream; for years ago even in her youth and beauty she passed away from earth, to take up her abode in the mansions on high.

Often some secret influence turns our thoughts to most unpleasant scenes. The misfortunes, disappointments, trials and dangers of our past life, magnified a hundred fold, press heavily upon us, and we seem again exposed to imminent peril, just ready to sink beneath the waves of the stormy ocean, or to perish in some terrible conflagration, or to fall prostrate on the battle field before the advancing troops of the enemy. Dark images of horror and despair haunt our sleeping hours: and occasionally even the pale reaper, Death, with skeleton form and sickle in hand, approaches us and beckons us away. But ere we feel the touch of his icy hand the vision ends, and we awake thankful to find ourselves still in the land of the living.

Much has been said and written about the state of the mind when our bodies are asleep. Various theories and explanations have been given, but none have been satisfactory or conclusive. Doubtless our general health, the food we eat, the occupations we pursue, the companions with whom we associate and the circumstances in which we are placed, all have some influence over our minds in sleep, though we ourselves have no control over our thoughts so as to direct them to any particular subject.

MARRIAGE IN NORWAY.—In Norway, we are told, the marriage ceremony usually takes place in winter, when traveling is comparatively easy, and the peasants are unoccupied. A week before the important day, messengers are sent round, to invite the proprietors and servants in all the neighboring farms. The room where the marriage is to take place is festooned with green boughs; huge pieces of beef, and large bottles of corn-brandy have been prepared by the careful housewife, in royal abundance; and all the neighbors, for miles around, have contributed to supply any deficiency in the articles of china and plate. Soon the gallop of horses is heard, and the pretty, light sledges come jingling into the courtyard. The guests are received with a true "northern welcome." They are made to sit down by the blazing fire, and plied with beer and corn-brandy, to counteract the benumbing effects off a winter's journey. The jingling bells are again heard without, heralding the approach of a fresh party; and thus the guests continue to arrive for hours, until two or three hundred people are assembled.

After a substantial breakfast has been discussed, the betrothed pair are brought forward by their relations and seated in state in the midst of the great room, on two chairs covered with a silk cloak. The priest blesses them, and, when the prayers are finished, proceeds to a table on which a servant has placed a large plate. Addressing the company generally, he recommends the young couple to their notice. Every one knows what the pith of this harangue will be; and purses are furtively drawn forth.

The relations come forward first, and deposit upon the plate certain bright crown pieces, specially reserved for the occasion. Then come the rich neighbors, some of whom give as much as sixteen or eighteen shillings each. The servants bring up the rear, each with his or her little contribution to the stock; and then the company seat themselves at table. The guests remain for two or three days. They sit down to table in successive parties, and sleep in the great stables and out-houses, wrapped in their furs. But when the guests have departed, and the newly-married couple come to count the contents of the plate, they find that their hospitality has not left them losers.

IDEAS OF WOMEN. Here is a collection of aphorisms concerning women, with the names of the authors prefixed:

Charles Lemesle—Most of their faults women owe to us, whilst we are indebted to them for most of our better qualities.

Daniel Sterne—Most women are endowed with such naturally endearing charms that even their very presence is generally beneficial.

Madam de Stael—Love, in a woman's life is a history; in a man's, and episode.

Diderot—There exists among women a secret tie, like that among priests of the same faith. They hate each other, yet protect each other's interest.

Stahl—No woman, even the most intellectual, believes herself decidedly homely. This self-deception is natural, for there are some most charming women without a particle of beauty.

Octave Feuillit—Providence has so ordained it that only two women have a true interest in the happiness of a man: his own mother and the mother of his children. Besides these two legitimate kinds of love, there is nothing between the two creatures except excitement, painful and idle delusion.

Ducelos—Great and rare heart offerings are found almost exclusively among women; nearly all the happiness and most blessed moments in love are of their creating, and so also in friendship, especially when it follows love.

Madam Fee—A woman frequently resists the love she feels, but cannot resist the love she inspires.

J. J. Rosseau—Men can better philosophize on the human heart, but women can read it better

Michelet—It is a universal rule, which, as far as I know, hase no exception, that great men always resemble their mothers, who impress their mental and physical mark upon their sons.

IS IT SO?—There is a lake two hundred miles long, between Corpus Christi and Brazos Santiago, Texas, so salt that a skiff cannot proceed but about forty miles from the latter place, because of large solified cakes extending clear across the passage—so says a writer in the Plaquemine Sentinel, who has visited it. The same writer adds that on the side of the main land, crystalized salt is to be seen piled up in blocks, one upon another, and shining in the sun like glaciers.

An exchange notices the marriage of Miss Angeline Parham, a daughter of the great vocalist, and adds:

"We congratulate the bridegroom upon his privilege of reposing, even on earth, upon A. Parham's bosom."

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORQUGH, N. C.

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POLITICAL.

The political caldron is seething. The steam is high and *things* are upturning fast! The operation is nothing uncommen in the management of our governmental affairs. Thus it has been from its early history, and we presume thus it will continue, at least as long as the principle of ambition, the love of fame shall have a "local habitation" in the breast of man. But we are not certain if the present agitation, with its tendency for augmenting, will not surpass in excitement any that has preceded. It is easily perceived that there are champions in the contest, whose motives are more personal than patriotic. In fact, the chief motive power of the whole agitation is personal promotion. Little care the major portion of the *leaders* for Kansas, Freedom or Slavery. They could as easily see a sparrow through a mountain, as to view impartially either of these interests through the mists of their own *personal* inclinations.

As a general principle the safety of the country can be preserved by the cool and calculating masses at home, moved to their actions by no hope of reward, save the continued prosperity of the land they love, and of the hope they have of handing it down to their children untarnished, with not a stripe erased, nor star blotted from the National escutcheon.

Occupying an independent position in politics, we look *through* parties and men *at* the good of the people. And we deem it due our readers to give them some light upon the points at issue, and the position of their leaders. More especially as a continual agitation may produce an unexpected outbreak, if not at home brother with brother, at least with some foreign power—with whom we are now at peace.

To view the whole field thoroughly, we will select standpoints on each side. And first comes the subject of Kansas, creating many dissentions in the relations of parties and partisans.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* very justly observes—

"The President's message, recommending the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton constitution, has set the partisan press opposed to the Administration howling again over the wrongs of Kansas. Sick as the public have become of the whole subject, we shall now have daily doses of it, until Congress shall have come to some decisive action upon it. All this agitation, it is well understood, arises from no particular feeling in favor of Kansas, for one-half of those who make such a bother about the matter, care not a jot whether she remains a State or Territory, has a constitution or not, or whether the majority or minority rules. Kansas is the field where the sectional parties have been waging a fierce war against each other for the last two or three years. They nearly succeeded in plunging the country into civil war, but the aroused good sense and devotion to the Union which pervade the masses of the people frustrated their object. In November last the people, in the election of a conservative President, rebuked the efforts which were made to raise merely sectional issues, dangerous to the peace and permanency of the Union. Now the agitation has begun again, and under more threatening aspects; but the people who have so often crushed sectionalism, will not be more disposed now than ever to permit it to attain its ends, which are nothing more nor less than the subversion of the Constitution of the country, and the consequent destruction of the Government. President Buchanan has used his influence so far in maintaining honest and upright principles of public conduct, to the increased credit and character of our country in the opinion of nations abroad He will exercise as commanding an influence at home to settle this sectional strife, which so often disturbs the peace of the country and endangers its integrity, if the people of the country are wise, and sustain the measures which he recommends to accomplish that object. He has advised Congress, and exercised his Constitutional privilege with greater effect than any President since Gen. Jackson, and this not for himself and not for his own portion of the common country, but to enlarge the influence of the whole country abroad, and to keep its parts together at home. The President relies upon the people for his support, and he will not be disappointed in the result. The security and permanency of our institutions, the integrity of the Union, are paramount to the triumphs of any party, or the schemes of politicians looking only to their own selfish and personal ends."

Governor Wise has written a new manifesto in reply to an invitation to address an anti-Lecompton meeting at Philadelphia. It is thus summed up:

"He says that a careful review of the President's Message constrains him to differ with the President of his choice. He protests against the mode in which the Lecompton Constitution was pretended to be submitted, as anti-republican and oppressive, and as offensive to the self-respect and moral sense of a free people. He admits that the conduct of the Topekaites was violent and unlawful, and that their opponents acted under lawful authority and to the submission of the Constitution to the people. But that has nothing to do with the issue: is the Constitution the act and deed of the people, and is the schedule republican? The wrong of the Topekaites will not justify the wrong of the Lecompton Convention, nor cure the defects of the Lecompton schedule, which, though providing for its ratification or rejection, was submitted for approval alone, without allowing a vote upon its rejection. He contends that there was obviously a sinister and anti republican purpose in thus giving an unfair election as to part of the Constitution, with no election as to the whole. He denies the assertion of the President that no people could have proceeded with more regularity in the formation of a Constitution than the people of Kansas have done. The people were not allowed a fair election at all. A fair election could not be held under the schedule, as appears from its face. He combats the President's idea that the admission of Kansas would speedily end the agitation in Congress, and localize it in Kansas. He declares that it never can be local. Again, it is all essential that the settlement shall be just, right, and equal; and if not so, it is sure to be mischievous to that party snatching power without right, and doing wrong that good may come. The ulterior effort of adopting the Lecompton Constitution will be worse than referring back the question for Territorial decision. It will arraign the Democracy and the South for demanding more than is right; it will return the chalice to our own lips, when the Kansas question again and again arises in our boundless domain of unsettled Territories; it will drive away thousands of honest Democrats to raise the Black Republican flag over the Capitol in the next struggle for power, and then raise the last dread issue of disunion."

The probable disposal of the Lecompton Constitution, sent to the Senate by the President and accompanied by a message strongly recommending its immediate adoption, is thus given:

"It is understood that the Senate Committee on Territories will send in three reports on the Kansas question: one for the admission of Kansas with the Lecompton Constitution, from the majority of the Committee; another, from Senators Callamer and Wade, against that Constitution; a third, from Senator Douglas, insisting on the submission of that Constitution to the people of Kansas. It is presumed that the Senate will take up the Minnesota and Kansas bills together, and will pass both, with a provision that nothing is to deprive the people of Kansas of the right of altering the Lecompton Constitution whenever they please. Great dissatisfaction is expressed among the Republicans and Douglas Democrats as to the constitution of the Select Committee of fifteen; they claim that they should have been in a majority, while they are in a minority; also that the strongest Lecomptonites have been selected, while weak men have been chosen from their side of the House. From Kansas we learn that a bill is in progress before the Territorial Legislature summoning a new Constitutional Convention; the new Constitution to be framed in March, and to be submitted to the people in May. General Calhoun has not yet given certificates to any members of the Legislature. It is surmised that the Free State candidates have been elected; but nothing is yet known."

The New Orleans Cresent, hitherto a conservative, compromise journal, quotes the resolution recently adopted by the Legislature of Alabama, providing for a State Convention in the event Congress reject the Lecompton Constitution, and in that connection remarks:

"Every real lover of his country must look with deep grief upon this startling evidence that the sectional strife engendered by the antislavery fanatics has again brought disunion to our very doors. But it is evident that in the natural consequence of things, as now constituted, this must finally be the course the whole South will be forced to pursue, and perhaps it is as well that the direct issue should be no longer postponed."

The Cresent contends that the refusal to admit Kansas is equivalent to a positive determination that no more Slave States shall enter the Confederacy. It says:

"If the South is ever to draw a line beyond which she will not be driven by the aggression of the North, let her draw it now. She should not desire a better opportunity, for she can make the issue upon a demand for simple justice and the fulfilment of the guarantees of the Federal compact. Deeply as we should deplore the necessity for disunion, we are forced to believe that it may become a necessity—for the spirit of compromise seems to have altogether departed from the councils of the nation. And if the alternative should be forced upon the South, of abondoning her rights in the Federal domain or severing her connection with the North we trust she may without hesitation choose the latter whatever the consequence."

We conclude this disagreeable summing up with an extract from the New York *Journal of Commerce*:

"The position taken by prominent statesmen and presses on the great question now before Congress brings these considerations practically before the public mind. A number of men, promoted in the democratic party, and heretofore able and active supporters of its leading principles and policy, are now arrayed against a very large majority of those with whom they have heretofore acted, and are battling side to side with the republicans whom they have heretofore considered their most deadly political foes. They claim to occupy the same position as when agreeing with their democratic associates. Their present republican allies also profess unchanged attachment to their former principles; and yet, strange to say, the two classes act together, vote together, and apparently sympathize with each other in the fierce battle against the democracy. It is not for us to say that these former democrats have turned republicans, or that the whole republican party in both branches of Congress have turned democrats; nor is it for us, who acknowledge no partisan obligation, to decide who shall and who shall not continue to be recognised as members in good fellowship of either of the political parties.

Politicians, like other bodies, find their level, and we suppose those who separate from their political associates on a vital political question will in time find out where they belong.

Much is said about reading men out of the party. To us it seems that time will soon determine the question of political affinity. Those who continue to act with the republicans will soon come to be acknowledged as republicans. Those who concur with the great body of the democracy will find fellowship in the democratic ranks."

Notwithstanding the length of our article, we believe "the least said, the soonest mended;" and if partisan papers would not join in with the unscrupulous aspirants, there would be but little of this *periodical* excitement. But we feel thankful the power to act yet remains with the people, and we believe the great majority are conservative and honest, and would do naught to retard the onward progress of our *whole country*.

Waifs from Washington.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "TIMES."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23, 1858.

Gayety at an end—Congress in brief—Inauguration at Richmond—J. Baron Hope—A Duel—A Scene in the House—Negro vs. Indian—People of Washington—&c.

Lent has put an end to most of the gayeties of the city. The season in fact is fast drawing to a close. To be sure Miss Lane is "at home" at the Presidential Mansion every Saturday afternoon, and the lady *attaches* of the Cabinet "receive" on other days; but when compared with the brilliancy of the parties and balls that have taken place this winter, these receptions are dull—at least so the ladies inform me. The President has the regular evening levees every alternate Tuesday, but these will soon end. The spring and summer months will soon be with us, and the gayeties of the Metropolis will be "glimmering in the misty dream of things that were."

Congressional news may also be briefly stated: the Senate Committee on Territories has reported on the admission of Kansas. Three reports have been submitted, viz: the majority, the minority, and one dissenting from all of the others. These various reports will be discussed at length. The army bill has been amended so much that there is scarcely a trace remaining of the original. It will pass Congress, ultimately. The special Kansas Committee in the House will report this week and a new fire from the political batteries will, of course, be opened on it. Congress has been in session three months, and has passed but two bills of public importance. There are indications of an early adjournment of Congress. Although there is a large amount of business, it will be rushed through towards the adjournment. Most of the members are in favor of adjourning the first of June.

The Inauguration of the Washington Statue, at Richmond yesterday, attracted an immense display of the military, including a good representation of our companies. Many of the Senators and members went down to attend the Inauguration—Congress having adjourned over until today to allow them to do so. I think it would have been a very appropriate scene to be witnessed by Mr. Thackeray. It might possibly have suggested to his mind more appropriate ideas regarding Washington, which no doubt would find their way into the "Virginians."

I learn by the Southern press that Mr. James Baron Hope is about to publish another volume of poetry; including the ode which he delivered at Richmond and the one delivered at the Jamestown Celebration, in May last. The latter, which I had the pleasure of hearing recited on that occasion, is a masterly production, and has elicited unbounded praise. Mr. Hope is a true poet, and his new volume will be a valuable acquisition to Southern literature.

There came very near being a duel between two distinguished Army officers—Gen. Harney (the "Big Warrior" as the Indians term him) and Col. Sumner. The difficulty arose out of some charges preferred by the former, on which it is alleged that the latter will be courtmartialed, and hence the attempted duel. The "existing difficulties" were settled on the usual arrests being made. The Naval and Army officers now here are much interested in the army bill, and feel quite chagrined that Senator Davis omitted Lieut. Gen. Scott in the eloquent eulogies he paid the officers of our army, from Washington down to the present. He did not make the slightest remark touching that gallant officer. It will be recollected that Gen. Scott and Ex-Secretary of War, Davis, had a misunderstanding regarding the management of their affairs, and hence the excuse for the neglect so apparent in the Hon. Senator's speech.

While the House was engaged in session on some attractive business the other day—the galleries being crowded—one of the Indians stopping here, suddenly entered one of the gallery aisles, and walking down its steps, stopped and stood erect, surveying with a lordly air, the apparently interesting scene going on, while every eye in that vast assemblage was turned towards him. It was truly a noble spectacle.—There stood the descendant of a race, who, two hundred and fifty years ago, were the sole possessors of the ground on which the Capitol of the nation stands. As a representative of their wrongs, he comes here to-day homeless and friendless—asking a miserable pittance of our Government, and complaining of the encroachments of the white men on their hunting-grounds. At that time the first white man, Capt. John Smith, landed on our shores, and pitched his camp where the White House now stands. He was welcomed and departed unharmed. But what a change—then and now! To-day the *negro* has a more political significance, and upon his *mere* pictured "wrongs," the breath of party spirit is inflamed, and men (?) ride into office. The wrongs of the Indian are *real*, and are too evident for party speculation, and possess too much fact to give rise to loud harangues to the passions of the people, which may result in dissolution if carried too far. And while speaking of party spirit, its threatened effects on dissolution, &c., I cannot refrain from quoting a writer, who wrote an excellent essay on "Life in Washington," many years ago. Speaking of the inhabitants and their opinions, he says: "Among the other good things in Washington, I must not forget to mention a very important one in all cities and all times. I would here allude to the absence of all provincial feeling, and the presence of a high-toned comprehensive patriotism which embraces the whole Union. This is the more gratifying when contrasted with the state pride of the inhabitants of other cities, which but too often degenerates into a sentiment almost antagonistical to Americanism. To whatever extent partisan feelings may be carried in Washington, a general imperishable love of the Union, of the whole country, is a characteristic quality of its inhabitants. One cannot but be convinced that here, after all, beats the 'national heart'." This is true, the people of Washington do not allow themselves to be mixed up in every political embroglio. However, we have been informed by a certain *Journal of Civilization*, that we, as a people, are constantly excited, and are about the worst governed in the world; that our avenues partake of the evils of the legend of the *Nibeulungen Lied*. Now this may be true with Messrs. Harpers, but anything that emanates from the *Civilization* journal cannot save us.

Adieu! There is a levee at the White House this evening. Your correspondent is going; and his ill humor may be worn off by the bright eyes and smiles which ever greet "note-takers" at fashionable receptions.

Yours, &c.,
ANGUS.

THE BUSY WORLD.

New Rout to the Pacific.

The United States has been harassed for years with the Panama Company, and we are glad there is a prospect of early relief from its oppressive monopoly, which in the absence of all competition, sets no bounds to its exorbitant charges on the passengers to California.

The Tehauntepec Company proposes to carry the mails to San Francisco in one third less time, and for a third less compensation. It engages to make the trip, in fourteen days at the start; but when the road across the Isthmus is reduced to smooth and regular working order it will be accomplished in twelve days. The opening of the Tehuantepec route absolutely marks a new era in the commercial relations and military independence of the United States; and, without taking into the estimate the essential advantage of multiplying our roads across the American Isthmus, its value as the shortest and most easily defended line of communication with our Pacific States, is beyond all computation.

Next to a railroad through our own territory, this is the most important, because it is literally the most American rout to the Pacific.

A NEW SYSTEM OF SHORT-HAND.—The Rev. W. P. Strickland, D.D., who is said to be one of the best reporters in the Union, has issued a book, wherein he details his system of short-hand reporting without the *stenographic or phonographic characters*. The method is simple, and easily learned by anybody who can use a pen rapidly and has a passably good memory. It is published by Carlton and Porter, and will be sent by mail to any part of the United States for *twenty cents* per copy.

HARD TIMES:—Park Benjamin, Esq., we see, has sued the Mercantile Library Association of Cincinnati for not receiving the delivery of his lecture on "Hard Times," after having engaged to do so. The lecturer seems determined to make the Cincinnati Association feel the force of his subject in one way or another.

CHARLOTTE & S. C. R. R. Co.—The stockholders in this Company held their annual meeting at Columbia last week. From the report of Wm. Johnson, Esq., President, it appears that the gross receipts for the past year were $340,722 03, and the expenses of working the road $119,167 42, leaving a nett profit of $121,554 61, applicable to the payment of interest and dividends and to construction and property account, to which latter account seventeen thousand dollars are charged. There is a falling off in receipts of $15,319 60, as compared with the previous year, and a saving of expenses of $38,937 81, exhibiting a nett gain of $23,618 21.

Wm. Johnson was re-elected President, and the following gentlemen Directors: A. B. Davidson, A. B. Springs, J. A. Young, J. H. White, S. McAliley, H. C. Brawley, W. Robertson, T. S. DuBose, A. R. Taylor, Henry Lyons, J. Caldwell.

THE WEATHER AT THE SOUTH.—The Charleston *Courier*, of Saturday, says—"In illustration of the almost unprecedented temperature, we may mention that we have the peach tree in bloom, that the fig tree, although his branch is yet tender, 'putteth forth leaves,' that the sunflower is springing up all over our gardens, and that we have a stalk of Indian corn, yet thriving in the open air, which pierced the earth before Christmas."

ILLNESS OF THE WIDOW OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.—We are pained to learn that the venerated widow of President Harrison has been for a considerable time confined to her bed, at the residence of her son, J. Scott Harrison, near North Bend. Old age, rather than any particular disease, has asserted its influence upon a naturally robust organization. The venerable lady is now over eighty years of age.

A FORTUNE CHASING A PRETTY WOMAN BY TELEGRAPH.— Some two weeks ago (says the Louisville Democrat, of the 24th ult.) there arrived in our city a beautiful young widow of twenty-five, (a Hungarian by birth) on her way to New Orleans en route to Havanna, where she intended to engage in her profession as a female physician. She was alone—an exile from Hungary, where her husband had lived and died a patriot. Feeling now that the "fatherland," in its subjugated condition, had little left of promise for her future, she, with a ture woman's heroic resolution, betook herself to travel in search of a new and more genial home in another hemisphere. Reaching New York, she took the inland rout to New Orleans, making Louisville a point. After tarrying a day here, she continued her journey, and, on one of the good packet steamers, she reached New Orleans a few days ago.

On Friday last, an agent from the house of Rothschilds, the great bankers, also reached our city, in chase of the beautiful young, self-reliant widow, who is intent upon her journey to Havanna. He has been dispatched from Europe to seek out the wanderer and bear to her the "glad tidings" that she had recently come into immense possessions at home, and to invite her to retrace her trip. With the aid of the telegraph, he learned that she had arrived safely in New Orleans, and was stopping at the St. Louis Hotel. A second dispatch, urging her to await his arrival, was forwarded, and on he has hastened, to bear to her the information that she has a fortune of *eleven millions* at home awaiting her disposal. Think of this child of fortune trying to escape the wealth she all unconsciously possessed, and how it has chased her to the New World; and, by the aid of faithful agents, quick travel, and telegraphic wires, she at length learns the story of her wealth.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—It is rumored that the Board of Managers of the Washington Monument, unable to raise sufficient funds to finish it in the style originally intended, have concluded to build it up with brick and mortar, and plaster it in imitation of marble. Hope not.

MINISTER DEAD.—The Rev. Dr. Sam. Gilman, long a talented and prominent member of the Charleston (S. C.) pulpit, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Rev. B. Bowen, Kingston, Mass., on Tuesday last. Rev. A. Woodward, of Beaufort circuit, S. C., died on the 6th inst.

THE FIGHT IN CONGRESS.—"It is not an accidental exceptional incident. A spark caused the explosion.—*Richmond South.*"

More likely a *drink* or a succession of drinks, caused it, and in that respect it may not have been an "exceptional incident."—*Augusta (Ga.) Dispatch.*

EXPLOSION OF NAPHTHA AT SEA.—*Dreadful suffering and loss of Life amongst the Crew.*—On last Christmas day the ship New England sailed from New York, bound for Glasgow. The crew, inclusive of officers, comprised eighteen men. A short time after the pilot left, a terrible storm came on, and caused the sea to sweep over and partially fill the vessel. The men were ordered to the pumps, and, in the midst of hail and rain, they, day after day, stood up to their waists in water, almost perished with cold. Notwithstanding the continuous efforts of the men the water gained ground, and the vessel began to sink. The captain, A. Pemper, seeing the state of affairs to be increasingly perilous, directed certain portions of the cargo to be thrown overboard, with a view of keeping the vessel afloat a little longer. During the lightening the ship, by some circumstance or other, a large quantity of naphtha ignited, and, after causing a fearful explosion ran in liquid flames over the deck making dreadful havoc amongst the seamen. One person was standing on a part of the vessel under which the naptha was stowed, and, when the explosion occurred he was completely enveloped in flames; five others including the first officer, were dreadfully burnt, and, in addition to the burning one boy had his thigh broken. The men who escaped more serious injuries, had their faces scorched and blackened. When matters were fast approaching a fatal crisis the bark Corn Linn, Capt. J. Gondey, became sufficiently near to rescue the whole of the men from the burning vessel. The man who was most seriously burnt, however, died in a short time after being placed on board the Corn Linn; the other men all arrived at Liverpool on Sunday and were immediately taken to the hospital.

GEN. WM. T. HASKELL:—We are sorry to see that the mind of Gen. Haskell has not yet been fully restored to its former equilibrium. A correspondent of the Madison, Ga., *Family Visiter*, writing of the recent Commencement of Cumberland University, Tennessee, gives the following sad picture:

The presence of a distinguished orator added increased interest to the Commencement exercises. After the valedictory, which was delivered by Mr. Chapman of Maryland, in a very chaste and eloquent style, the audience vociferously called for the great western orator, Wm. T. Haskell. He arose, and in his very eloquent style complimented the young gentlemen for their able addresses; then turning to the Senior Professor of the Law Department, Jude Caruthers, he addressed him in a brief but patriotic manner, and finally embraced him. He then addressed himself to the venerable Judge Nathan Green, Middle Professor of Law, referring to the days of his youth, when his father pointed to Judge G. as a model by which to shape his future course. After this he turned to the enthusiastic crowd. The tears profusely trickled down his cheeks; and while thus moved, he declared his intention of devoting his life to the ministry, as soon as he succeeded in dispelling the phantasmagoria, which, he said, then filled his brain. The scene was the most affecting one I have ever witnessed. It was indeed a sad sight to see such a powerful mind as Gen. Haskell's so completely wrecked. He is a fine scholar, and one of the best read men of the country. The most affecting part of the scene was when he closed his speech, by repeating the Lord's Prayer.

DECLINE OF PARENTAL DISCIPLINE:—The fact is as painful as true, that the morals of our cities are fast declining. And this decline is not wholly confined to the corporate limits of cities, but is also observant in smaller towns and villages, the imitators of "city life" in vices as well as virtues. Every effect has its cause, and we deem this worthy of especial notice, and the more so as recent authority throws the responsibility upon parents. It says:

One of the main causes of the decline of morality is *the decay of parental discipline*. The family circle, the domestic hearth, is the pure fountain of purity or corruption to public morals. Most people become what they are made at home. They go forth into the world to act out the character they have formed in the first fourteen years of their lives. It is alleged in excuse that children have become more unmanageable than they used to be! We reply that human nature and human relations are unchanged. Children are just as amenable to authority as they ever were. This is the main purpose for which Providence has made them helpless and dependent, that they must be trained to obedience, to order, to industry, to virtue. It is not true that parents have not as absolute control over their children as they ever had. When there is dependence obedience may be enforced. The real fact is that parents are too indolent, too negligent, too indifferent to take the pains to train up their children in the way they should go. It requires perpetual vigilance, and they get tired. It requires self-control to exercise a proper authority over others. Self-conquest is the greatest victory of all. There can be no just parental discipline when there is no character to back it. How can a man effectually warn his son against bad company who spends his time and his money in the sinks of intemperance? In short, how can there be any force in precept when the example is bad.

AIR-LINE RAIL-ROAD:—A stong move in this work was lately made by the citizens of Atlanta, Ga., who dicided by a large majority in favor of the city's subscribing $100,000 towards aiding the Air Line Railroad.

Military Force of the U. S.

The official Army Register for 1858 is distributed.

The military force numbers in the aggregate, 12,924 men—including all. The whole number of commissioned officers is 1085, and of privates 9066.

It is within the power of the President, without further authority, to increase the enlisted force 50 per cent. As at present organized, our regiments of dragoons, and cavalry consist of 10 companies of 50 men each, making, with officers, musicians, farriers, &c., an aggregate of 650. This is the minimum strength or legal organization, of a regiment of dragoons or of cavalry. Infantry and artillery regiments are smaller, and light artillery and mounted riflemen larger—the minimum number of privates for an infantry or artillery company being 42, and that of light artillery or rifle company 64.

The President is authorized to increase the number of privates to 74, in "any company serving at the several military posts on the western frontier and at remote and distant stations." Under the authority thus vested in him, the President directed the number to be seventy four, in the companies serving in Utah, Kansas, Nebraska, Texas, New Mexico, California, &c. Our actual military force may be set down at about 17,000, all told. Volunteers are already in the field. The army, embracing as it does, two regiments of dragoons, two of cavalry, and one of mounted riflemen, besides four companies of horse artillery, employs about three thousand horses, and in the trains of the garrison, there are constantly employed 5000 horses and mules.

Of the 1056 officers, one-third, say 450, of the number are not in the army proper, but in departments connected with its management. Our army covers a territory equal to the whole of Europe. There will be at Fort Bridger, the winter quarters, in the spring a force 2000 strong, including the volunteers. Fort Bridger is a high, well built, strong stone wall, enclosing a square of one hundred feet, and has been appropriated for the storage of supplies for the troops in that region. The walls are sixteen feet high, and two lunettes, which Col. Johnson is now constructing, will make it defensible by a small force. The militia force of the U. S. number in the aggregate, 2,704,000 men, including 642 general officers, 2588 general staff officers, 10,427 field officers, 40,724 company officers, and 2,162,201 non commisioned officers and privates. This is our standing army.

Distressing Accident.

The Steamer Magnolia, plying between Fayetteville and Wilmington, met with a fearful accident on the night of the 16th instant, by the explosion of her boiler.—We gather the following particulars from the Wilmington Herald:

"The Magnolia, Capt. John M. Stedman, left her wharf in this place for Fayetteville, about half past 2 o'clock on Tuesday last. Everything went on pleasantly until her arrival at White Hall, in Bladen County, 49 miles from Wilmington, at 12 o'clock, that night, when she was stopped for the purpose of effecting the landing of a passenger, and for the discharge of freight. She had landed a small quantity of freight, and as the only passenger stopping at that place, (Dr. Fellows,) was about to step ashore the boiler exploded with a tremendous crash, making almost a complete wreck of the boat, and scattering death and destruction around. The dead as far as ascertained, among the whites are, Capt. Stedman, Dr. Fellows, Mr. Tyson, a lady, and a boy about 8 years old, names unknown; and Simon the cook, Charles the pilot and three other negroes. The wounded are T. S. Lutterloh, of Fayetteville, owner of the Magnolia, shoulder dislocated; John Carver, colored, mortally; a colored man, badly, but may recover; and several others more or less injured. Among the saved are, Mr. W. L. Hall, Mr. Hopkins and lady, a lady, name not ascertained, Rev. A. Paul Repiton, and several others names not known.

It is supposed there were about 40 persons on board the ill-fated steamer at the time of the explosion, upwards of one half of whom perished. The boat is almost a total wreck, and was valued at $10,000. No insurance. She belongs to the Lutterloh line, and was loaded with corn and pork, mostly way freight."

COMPLIMENT TO MR. EVERETT:—Hon. Edward Everett has just been elected a Foreign Corresponding member of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences in the Institute of France. The actual Foreign Associates of this Academy, which is the fifth, in point of date, of the divisions of the Institute, having been refounded by Louis Phillippe in 1832, are five in number, of whom two are Americans, the historians Prescott and Bancroft, and three Englishmen, Lord Brougham, Mr. Henry Hallam, and Mr. McCulloch. How many of our countrymen are to be found in the ranks of the 225 foreign correspondents of the Institute, we cannot at this moment recall; but the election of Mr. Everett into a body made up with great discrimination and practical judgment is a solid distinction as well as an agreeable compliment.

PORTSMOUTH TO BE A CITY.—George W. Grice, President of the Common Council, left here in this morning's steamer for the State Capitol, bearing with him the necessary documents for the charter of Portsmouth as a city. It is thought by many that the Legislature will dispose of the matter at its present session. We dissent from this conclusion.—*Transcript.*

FATAL MISTAKE.—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express writing from Halifax, N. C. on the 12th says:

I learned a day or two ago that a son of Mr. Roderick Pullen, residing near Brinkleyville, in this county, died last week from drinking oil of vitriol. He tarried behind when the family went to breakfast, to get a dram from the cupboard, and in his haste, drank the vitriol by mistake. His death is represented as a very horrid one.

DIVORCE BILL.—A divorce bill now before the New York State Senate provides that wilful abandonment for four years, and cruel treatment of the wife by the husband, shall be added to the causes for which divorces may be obtained.

The slowest advances to greatness are the most secure. Swift rises are often attended with precipitate falls; and what is soon got, is generally short in the possession.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET. Feb. 25,
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 16½@18; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 16½@; Coffee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 50@0.00 Meal 50@0.00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@0-00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 16½@18; Molasses 50@; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 12½@14, loaf 18½, crushed 18½, clarified 16½; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET. Feb. 23.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	12		Spirits,		45
Loaf,	12	*Tar*,			1 40
C. Yellow,	9¼ 10	*Candles*,			23 24
A Coffee,	11 11½		Sperm,		50 60
Brown,	8 9		Tallow,		16 18
Rio,	11 12	*Cotton*,			11½ 12
Laguayra,	12½ 13	*Salt*, Alum,			25
Java,	17 18		Sack,	57	1.00
St. Domingo,	12	*Bacon*,			12
Molasses, by hhd.,	25	*Oates*,			45
by bbl.,	28	*Corn*,			53
Cheese,	10	*Pork*,			18½ 19
Lard,	12	*Mullets*,			8.00
Flour, Family,	6.00	*Mackerel*,			9.50
Super.	5.75	*Rice*,			3.50
Spts. Terpentine,	2 70	*Meal*,			70
Hard,	1.70	*Peas*,			1.25

NORFOLK MARKET, Feb. 22.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family,	6.00a	*Flaxseed*,	1.00 a
Extra	5.50a	*Beeswax*	24 a
Superfine	5.25a	*Dried Apples*, ₱ bu. of	
Corn, Mixed	a W. 55a58	28lbs	1.62a1.75
Yellow	60a 0	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₱ bu	None.
Wheat, White.	No sale.	*Bacon*, W. sh'ld	9
Red	do.	do. Sides	10a11
Cotton	000a11	N. C. & Va. Hog	
Peas, Black Eye	1.30	round,	11 a
Red & Black	1.00	*Stares*, R.O. hhd.	32 00
Lard, N.C. & Va. no. 1.	11	W.O. pipe.	43.00
do do 2	10	do hhd.	35.00
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50	do bbl.	30.00
do No 2.	11.00		
do 3.	10.00		

Business Cards.

H. C. GORRELL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
(SUCCESSOR TO A. STARRETT,)
CAN BE FOUND AT
Starrett's old stand, Garrett's building.
February, 1858.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
Attorney & Counsellor, at Law,
(105:6) LOCKPORT, NIAGARA COUNTY, N. Y.

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

K. M. MURCHISON,
Commission Merchant,
No. 104 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK.
USUAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS.
(102::6m)

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

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February, 1858. 110:1y

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MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
Jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

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☞ AGENT at the North for the Greensboro, N. C. "Times."
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References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8::1y.

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THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, FEB. 27, 1858.

EDITORS.
E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.
ROB. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina.

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WANTED, AT THIS OFFICE. A boy of good moral habits, 14 or 15 years of age, as an apprentice to the printing business. A good English education required. January, 1858.

RELIGIOUS:—By the appointment of the North Carolina Synod, Presbyterian Church, a number of the Elders and Deacons of that church are assembled in this place to enquire into the causes of the lukewarm condition of the congregations within its jurisdiction. They have preaching and prayer-meetings each day. Thursday is appointed by the General Assembly for a concerted prayer-meeting throughout the United States, to pray especially for the Colleges, and that ministers may be increased.

BROKE JAIL:—Three prisoners escaped from the Guilford jail on Tuesday night The escape was effected by sawing out a log, bending up the bars of iron which checked the logs composing the body of the house, and then bursting off the weather-boarding. It is likely they received outward assistance. One of the prisoners was recaptured on Wednesday, having returned home, a short distance in the country, to get warm, the jail being rather cold. He was imprisoned for passing counterfeit money.

NEWBERNE:—The *Express* of the 19th inst., is full of "big doins" in Newberne. It seems that the bridge of the Atlantic Railroad across Trent River has been completed, and the engine, with several platform cars, was to make a trial trip. The *Express* says, "about 1500 persons were assembled to witness the *occasion*."

The Atlantic road is also completed to Mosely Hall, and after the "trial trip" across the bridge, about fourteen coaches were filled with ladies and gentlemen from Newbern, by invitation from the committie of arrangement, and proceeded to the terminus of the road to enjoy the excellencies of a barbecue prepared in honor of the completion of the road to that point. As the train passed through Newberne and by each station on the road, vollies of musketry were heard and replies from the deafing cannons. Mr. Averitt delivered the reception address, and was followed by Ex Gov. Morehead.

In anticipation of the completion of the road to Goldsboro in a few weeks, a public meeting has been held and resolutions passed for having a grand celebration.—One resolution reads.

Resolved. That the Directors of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company be requested to invite the Directors of the Wilmington and Weldon, North Carolina Central, Raleigh and Gaston, and Western Extention Railroad Companies, each to run a train of cars to Newberne the day preceeding said celebration.

CUBA.—The *Isabel* has arrived at Charleston. The news from Havana is generally unimportant. Here, however, is an item of some interest from the Havana correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*:

General Concha has recently given permission for the publication of a newspaper in the English language in this city. I am told that permission had been applied for previously on several occasions to the government of this island, but it was always refused. The gentleman to whom our present Captain General has granted this kind permission, has been connected with the press at New Orleans and in this city for the last 17 years. He speaks and writes the Spanish, French and English languages fluently, and is in every respect capable of conducting in the proper spirit such a paper as he proposes to publish. Your correspondent will be one of the editorial corps. The paper is to be called the *Cuban Messenger*.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—Judge Kane, of the U. S. District Court, father of the celebrated E. K. Kane, died in this city last evening.

TEMPERANCE ADDRESS:—The Rev. T. M. Jones will deliver the next of the series of Monthly Temperance Addresses in the Methodist Church on Monday night the 8th March.

☞ "Our Mountain Home," and notices of Stedman's Salem Magazine, the first number, Southern Literary Messenger and Gody's Lady's Book for March, are crowded out.

THE NEWS.

Congress is busily engaged. We believe there is no hope of an early adjournment, considering the number of knotty questions now before it; there is a probability that September may find them in session. Some of the principal items to be attended to are the appropriation bills; the Kansas question; the Utah question, with the increase of the army; the eight investigating committees; the codification of the revenue laws; the Clayton Bulwer controversy; the Paraguay difficulty; the Central American and Mexican affairs; and many other questions equally important, and which will give rise to much debate.

The army bill, for the increase of the standing army, is now under consideration in the Senate. It is strongly urged, and by some of the professed knowing ones, motives are assigned out side of the Mormon difficulty.

"There may be good reasons for this. The relations between this country and several of its neighbors are not in a situation to preclude the possibility of a recourse to hostilities within a brief period of time. It is impossible to foresee even for a day what may take place in Mexico; what outreges upon United States citizens the Administration may not be required to redress, or what measures it may not be compelled to take to compel the adherence of this or that revolutionary Government of Mexico to its plighted faith. The United States are on the verge of a war with the miserable despot who rules Paraguay, whose audacious outrage upon a United States vessel, over two years ago, still remains unatoned for. In Central America all is utter confusion. No satisfactory amends have ever been made by New Granada for the attack on the passengers by the Panama railroad; there is every prospect that the United States may be forced into collision with the other Central American States as soon as a serious effort is made to reopen the Nicaragua Transit route. Five thousand additional soldiers would suffice for any immediate operations that might be required in the event of an open rupture with Spain, Mexico, or any Central American State. And it may further be noticed, that, while a foreign war would, almost under any circumstances, be popular with the masses of this country, it would, just at present, possess the singular advantage of diverting attention from the slavery controversy—a consummation which the President must desire to attain."

With Mexico there is still trouble. And we never look for any thing better. It has been proposed in Congress to buy Mexico. To this we are opposed unless every man to a man now a citizen of that distracted country could be sent to Spain or some island of the sea. But the latest trouble which we report, arises out of the recent revolution by which Comonfort has been driven out and Zuloago placed in power as President or dictator of Mexico, it being commonly supposed that Zuloago is but the forerunner of Santa Anna. However that may be, the Zuloago government is that which at present is in power in Mexico, and it has been recognised by Mr. Forsyth, the American Minister, and by the other members of the diplomatic corps.

One of the first movements of the new government was to issue a decree restoring to the clergy the property of the church which had been confiscated last year. When the sale of this confiscated property took place last year, a number of our citizens purchased portions of it, said to amount to the value of several millions. As the confiscation and sale were made by a government of Mexico, both *de jure* and *de facto*, their act is binding on their successors, and our citizens assert that they will have a good claim, in case the property they paid for should be taken from them by this or any subsequent government. This will, of course, involve our government to assert the rights and claims of its citizens.

At Washington the belligerent spirit seems to predominate just now. Hon. J. B. Clay and Gen. Cullom, of Tennessee, late Clerk of the House, are said to be up for a fight. They squabbled at the hotel table and Cullom struck Clay. Both parties left the city, and their friends were negotiating with but little chance of succeeding in bringing about a reconciliation.

Gen. Harney and Col. Sumner are also on unpleasant terms, A challenge passed, but we believe the Secretary of War has the difficulty now under official investigation.

Then again Lieut. Rhind, formerly of the Navy, challenged Commander Boutwell, and his challenge being refused, affixed a placard to a tree in front of the Navy Department affirming Boutwell to be no gentleman.

From Europe there is nothing of especial interest. In England the Parliament re-assembled on the 4th inst., when Lord Palmerston gave notice of a bill in regard to conspiracies to murder, which meets the refugee question. A bill has also been proposed giving authority to the East India Company to raise a loan of not over £10,000,000 in England. The Leviathan is afloat at last, safely and without accident to any body. The French Consuls are hereafter not to grant passports to the British subjects. This looks a little unfriendly, considering the recent visiting of the Emperor and Queen. A decree has been issued investing Prince Jerome Napoleon with the right of attending the meetings of the council of State and presiding in the Emperor's absence.

PHILLIP S. WHITE, the well-known champion of the temperance cause, who has lately been the object of irritating attacks from various quarters, writes to the Hon. John Bolton O'Neil, of South Carolina, that he has again joined the order of Sons of Temperance. He emphatically denies the imputation of having ever fallen into the abyss of drunkenness.

Leisure Readings; OR A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

Hamilton and Burr.

Recent biographies of these men, of the one by his son, and of the other by Parton, have brought them before the world in new lights and are eliciting lengthy notices from the daily, weekly and monthly periodical press. The February number of *Russel's Magazine* contains one of the most interesting reviews of the two works we have seen. It very decidedly shows a partiality for Burr, but whether strictly just, we are not sufficiently well acquainted with the histories of the two men to decide. We are inclined to beleive, however, they were quite on par.

Setting aside any consideration of Mr. Hamilton as the peer of Washington, which claim is made by his biographer, we may run an interesting parallel with Aaron Burr. We quote from the reviewer in *Russel*:—

"No two men of American history, before, during, or since the Revolution, admit of so perfect a pairing as Hamilton and Burr. The resemblance is marvellous. The difficulty is not to find a likeness, but a difference. They are twin specimens of humanity.

We may begin with their birth. They were nearly of the same age, the difference being less than a year. Burr was born in February, 1756, Hamilton in January, 1757. They were both small men—active, vigorous, enduring—of handsome features, of fine address, of cultivated minds; fond of books and versed in them; addicted to society, which they equally adorned; delighting in the company of ladies, in which they shone with a wit, refinement and polish which amounted to a kind of fascination; in both, admiration for the sex sometimes ended in intrigue; both were gentle and amiable in domestic life—good fathers, husbands, masters; both again were men of inordinate ambition, of great ability, of restless activity of mind, of popular talents, successful soldiers, lawyers, politicians, leaders of party; they were matched in every particular of figure, face, manner, portrait, disposition, strength and weakness; were competitors during life, and the event which deprived the one of existence, destroyed the fortunes of the other, and drove him into exile.

At the beginning of the Revolution they were both very young men. They rushed into the conflict with the fiery ardour of the war horse. Hamilton was soon at the head of an artillery company, which he disciplined and commanded with extraordinary skill. Burr rose from a sick bed to join in the expedition against Quebec. No advice, remonstrance, or authority of his friends could restrain him. It was the most adventurous exploit of the war, and fitted to captivate the imagination of the bold and young. He performed his part in it with such zeal and adroitness, that he became forthwith one of Montgomery's aids. He was at the side of his General when he fell in the fatal attack that ought to have been successful. In the consternation and flight that followed the death of the leader, Burr took the body of Montgomery on his shoulders—he being a mere boy, the General a man of the grandest proportions—and made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to carry it off the field. In the whole affair he exhibited a gallantry and intelligence that obtained for him universal attention and applause.

"On subsequent occasions, and in separate commands, Burr exhibited all the brilliant qualities of a soldier—brave, active, vigilant, strict in discipline, skilful in conciliating the devotion of his troops, he was a tower of strength to the country of Westchester, in which he was stationed, and where his memory was always cherished.

Hamilton was equally distinguished. He was present and actively engaged in the battle of White Plains, of the Brandywine, of Monmouth, of York Town. He lead, with Laurens, the storming party that took one of the advanced redoubts in the lines at York Town, when the French troops stormed the other. He was fertile in resources, and prompt and decided in action.

Again, the two young officers were aids of General Washington. They were both discontented with the labours of the desk, which their chief bore without flinching, and exacted without reserve or remorse. They both abandoned the station; one, soon and quietly; the other, after a long and able service, and a small misunderstanding with his commander. They were both, with an equal amount of modesty, thoroughly persuaded that they were cleverer fellows than their chief, and that, although he was a very worthy, honest gentleman, they were able to conduct the war and control the nation with much greater ability and success. On this matter the parallel is complete between the two Colonels of nineteen and twenty. They were alike models of soldierly accomplishments and modest assurance.

From the field they betook themselves to the bar. Burr was admitted after a few months study, notwithstanding the laws and rules of court, which required three years attendance in a lawyer's office. But he was a gallant officer. His studies had been interrupted by his public services. Could it be permitted, that his devotion to his country should prejudice his claims? He was subjected to a searching examination, stood fire like a veteran, and was admitted to practice forthwith. Hamilton was not behind his rival in industry. They soon became the leaders of the bar. As every case has at least two sides, there is always room for two. Hamilton and Burr were the two. Hamilton acquired a large practice very soon. One merchant offered him a fee of a thousand dollars, equal to five now, in advance for possible services. He rejected the fee as too great. The offer is an illustration of the value affixed to his services; the rejection of the offer an example of self-denial, to which law history supplies us with nothing similar. We must go back to the virtuous reserve of the young Hebrew in Potiphar's household, for a subject of comparison. Burr had the reputation of never having lost a case which he conducted in person. He defined law to be, whatever was boldly asserted and plausibly maintained. This is certainly far nearer the mark than the famous flourish of Hooker, describing it as seated in the bosom of God, with a voice like the harmony of the spheres. Hooker had evidently never attended a trial or entered a court house. From his definition we may form some idea of Burr's boldness and plausibility. His reputation for success became so great, that if he accepted a case, the opposite party, forthwith, would very often compromise the dispute.

In eloquence, as advocates, they were fairly matched. Hamilton was more declamatory, imaginative and poetical; Burr clear, pointed, concise and compact. Both were celebrated as able and eloquent speakers before court or jury, and were perpetually pitted against each other in every important case.

They both betook themselves to politics. What lawyer ever has sense enough to refrain? But these men plunged into the slough with the desperate energy of an ambition that, in both alike, was a consuming fire. They immediately became leaders—chiefs of parties; Hamilton of the old federal party, formed at the adoption of the constitution; Burr of what they themselves styled the republican, and their opponents the Jacobin party.

In their political conflict and career, Hamilton began sooner and with great advantages. He was an active and influential member of the Convention which formed the existing Constitution. He was prominent in the State Convention of New York, by which the Constitution was adopted. He was the especial friend and favourite, as far as our model man could be said to have a favourite, of General Washington, under whose auspices the New Government was launched in 1789. He became Washington's Secretary of the Treasury. He had the ear and confidence of the President. Burr, during all this time, was immersed in law. He was poor, had married Mrs. Provost, for love, a widow older than himself, not only without money, but with two big boys to support and educate. He worked hard, trained up the boys to be successful men, got fairly afloat at the bar, was appointed Attorney General of New York, and then pursued the footsteps of his rival in the race of federal politics, with his usual dextrous activity.

His career was unprecedented. In 1791 he was elected Senator, and, with King, represented New York in the Senate of the United States. And here began the internecine war between Hamilton and Burr. Hitherto their rivalry had apparently been friendly. Even after this period it seemed to continue so. They were still associates, dined with the same persons and at each other's houses, but from this day, on Hamilton's part, all was hollow. Burr became the embryo Cæsar, the Cataline, the Conspirator, the man without political or moral principles, in the opinion of his rival. And why this change or bitterness. Among politicians the hostility is easily understood. Schuyler and King were the first New York Senators, Schuyler drew the short term, King the long. Burr had superseded Schuyler, and Schuyler was the father-in-law of Hamilton. This is all, and this is enough."

Here the reviewer describes the august body of the Senate, their dress and their mode of procedure, so different from what it is now and as strongly assimilating to the King of England and the House of Lords. He then proceeds:

"Even now, for a leading member of the cabinet to have his Senator defeated, and that Senator not only his by party, but his father-in-law besides, would be just cause, according to every code of party moral law, for mortal hatred; but it was much greater cause in such a Senate as we have described, and, therefore, we need be at no loss to understand how Hamilton came to have great and good cause for hating Burr.

But worse was to follow. Hitherto the success of the two men, so small in stature and so gigantic in ambition, was nearly equal. They were both in the front rank in Washington. Hamilton was Secretary of the Treasury, and very high in the President's confidence, with immense reputation for financial ability and general statesmanship. Indeed, his friends began to think him the only statesman. It was about as sagacious a notion as to ascribe the motion of a ship, through the sea, not to the great ship, but to the little Remora that happens to be sticking to its bottom; but the notion has supporters even now. Burr also was not without his fame. He was a celebrated orator. Rufus King was the grand federal war horse, and Aaron Burr was selected as his rider. He was one of the very first men of the Senate—rose to great eminence with his party, and was second to Jefferson only in the republican ranks. When, in 1794, it had been resolved by the government to withdraw Gouverneur Morris, who was hateful to the French, and to send, in his place, a member of the opposition as more acceptable to the French nation, a caucus of that party selected Mr. Burr, and through Madison and Monroe, as a committee, pressed him on the attention of the President with great and repeated earnestness. But Hamilton had already began to denounce Burr as the embryo Cæsar, the Conspirator, the Cataline, without political or moral principles. It is not to be supposed that what he said to his political friends in distant places, by letter, he scrupled or neglected to say to the President. The result is easily seen The President refused to appoint Mr. Burr, for the reason that he had never appointed to office any man of whose integrity he had a doubt. It was certainly no great compliment to Clinton, who had made Burr Attorney General, and afterwards offered him a seat on the Supreme Bench of New York, nor to Madison and Monroe, and their compatriots, to charge them with dealing in unsound wares, and selecting dishonest men for high and important trusts; but its a very striking illustration of the feud between the two New York game cocks, and of the adroit skill with which Hamilton seized every chance to crush the Cæsar that stood in his way.

So Mr. Burr did not go to Paris, where, with his tastes and his talents, his fascinations and graces, speaking French like a Frenchman, and making love like a courtier of Louis XIV., with unbounded talents for all sorts of intrigue in which, according to John Adams, he was surpassed by Hamilton only, and with unflinching courage to dare any thing, there is no telling what he may have done.

But it would have been fortunate for Hamilton if he had not possessed the ear of the President, and had not persuaded him that Burr's morals were too loose for the sans culottery of the French capital. It would have been wiser to have sent the emblo Cæsar into honourable relegation, away from what Hamilton called his myrmidons, with some slight disregard for chronological proprieties. If he could not go to Paris, Burr went to Albany. Adams' term approached its close. He had wished, when the army was raised under his administration, to give Burr a brigade, but had been overruled by his party, on the ground that Burr was addicted to intrigue; whereas, honest John remarks, he had been obliged to make Hamilton second in command, who was the most consummate intriguer in the whole country. Parties were nearly equal. New York held the balance of power. Burr became a member of the New York legislature. He called into action all his powers of management and fascination. He patted one member on the back, coaxed another, flattered a third, cajoled a fourth, patched up disputes, reconciled factions, and induced jealous chiefs of cliques to act cordially in union. The Clinton and the Livingstone, Lion and Unicorn, fought in the same ranks. Van Buren, Weed, Seward—the lights of subsequent times—could not hold a candle to him. His skill was triumphant. The legislature elect would choose electors opposed to the federal party. The party's power was gone, and forever. But Hamilton fought hard and died game. Even when defeated he continued the fight. He wrote to Jay, then Governor, to call the old legislature together immediately. They were federal; they would elect Adams' electors, and so defeat the dishonest contrivances of the Jacobins. But John Jay was a dull man, and unable to comprehend those refined notions of political honesty and honour, that had induced Hamilton to arrest the appointment of Burr to an embassy, and which now lead him to suggest the shrewd and straight forward project for disappointing the Republican leaders. Jay refused, endorsing on Hamilton's letter an intimation that the scheme was not in accordance with official integrity. The last card was played, and the game lost. Republican electors were elected, and Jefferson and Burr became President and Vice-President of the United States.

Here was a decided advance on the part of Burr over his opponent. But, curiously enough, as the success of Hamilton in defeating Burr's promotion, had directly lead to his own discomfiture, so the grand success of Burr's party management brought about his subsequent ill fortune.

The votes for Jefferson were 73, for Burr 73. The Constitution, as it then stood, provided that the candidate having the largest number of votes should be President; the one having the next largest number Vice-President It had never occurred to the sages of the Convention that there might be a tie. Yet here was a tie on the third Presidential election. There was, therefore, no election, and the House, voting by States, must elect."

Perhaps no election was ever more exciting or uncertain. It was intended by the electors that Jefferson should be President and Burr Vice President; but with the opposition, Jefferson was very unpopular, and they centred upon Burr, as more acceptable though of the some party with Jefferson.

"The ballot went on; for Jefferson, eight States: for Burr, six: and two were divided. So it continued, ballot after ballot, day after day, up to thirty-five ballotings. The politicians were mad with excitement. During this conflict Jefferson was in Washington, Burr in Albany, Hamilton in New York. Hamilton opposed the views of his party in reference to Burr. He suggested a much cleverer plan. It was to entrap Burr into a consent to be the federal candidate, defeat him afterwards, and so ruin him forever with both parties. The scheme, notwithstanding its high merit, was not adopted; the result, however, was very much the same. Burr did not lend himself to the intrigues of the federal leaders. When Bayard, at last, closed the contest in favour of Jefferson, he expressed his belief that Burr had not interfered in the contest, and intimated his slender estimate of Burr's talents, as a politician, for not interfering. But Jefferson believed that Burr had intrigued with the federal party, and the evil consequences to Burr were not less certain.

He watched over the conflict of thirty-five ballotings with intense interest. He was thoroughly frightened, and, as is natural with a man not remarkable for courage or magnanimity, he never forgave the party who caused the fright. His ear was open to every gossiping story of schemes and projects tending to defeat his hopes. He never forgive Burr, but from this time forward hated him with a hatred that pursued him wherever he went, hunted him into court, and, during his trial in Richmond, day after day, letter after letter, urged and stimulated the zeal and industry of the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Hay, with unwearied pertinacity, and some slight forgetfulness of the dignity of his high office. Thus it was, that Burr, the irreconcilable foe of the federal party, fell under the ban of the republican leader. He was distrusted, hated, feared, calumniated by the republican party, who followed their chief. Cheetham, of New York, a republican journalist, was his chief slanderer. Burr was a remarkably cool man. He never fell into the phrenzies of party contests, even when most immersed in the conflict. He played the game of politics as he played a game of whist. He preserved his equanimity under every turn of fortune. He despised the common slander of the press, and never replied or explained, whether successful or defeated. This was a mistake. In private life one may scorn to notice the falsehoods of Mrs. Grundy, but not so with the politician. He must be prompt to contradict, explain, refute, and, if need be, return lie for lie. All this is indispensable to their vocation. To omit any part of it is to abandon the field. Burr omitted it all his life, and his life, character, career, have been buried, until now, under an avalanche, a mountain of immeasurable falsehoods and accumulated filth, without example in the world's history.

Up to this period of their lives, there was a very striking similarity in their course. They had attained to equal distinction, equal reputation, equal honours, in their own State and in the United States. But the parallel draws near its close, in the death of one and the ruin of the other competitor."

At this apparent hiatus in the parallel history of these opponents we will rest until next week; when the one we will bury in the duellist's grave and the other we will follow into exile.

FREE NEGROES IN VIRGINIA:—A bill is now before the Virginia Legislature to provide for the enlavement of free negroes under certain circumstances. It proposes to hire them out for a period of three years from the date of the passage of the act, the proceeds of their hire to be appropriated to their transportation from the State. The hiring shall be managed by an overseer, to be chosen by the county courts of the several counties of the State; but it shall be competent for any free negro within the limitation above assigned, to emigrate voluntarily or enslave himself at his discretion. At the end of three years all free negroes found in the State are to be sold into slavery, the proceeds of the sale to be deposited to the credit of the State.

PRIVATE CORNER.

LULY BLUE: You will perceive we have omitted one sentence. It added nothing materially to the article, as the connection is now so complete, the reader cannot designate its place; and the cause of the omission, it would have committed us in a church discussion now warmly agitated. We would like to hear from your "Mountain Home" often, and are anticipating a nice retreat when the summer's oppressive heat shall begin to be felt.....HOMO: Glad to hear from you again. Have attended to your request.....INA CLAYTON: "My Mother" is a beautiful poem, and shall appear soon with much pleasure, though our poetry box is quite full. Your delightful little prose sketches, what has become of them?.....FANNY: The "Maniac Mother" is a perfect picture. .....J. P. L.: "Columbus" is good, and we shall publish with pleasure. Hope you may do as you propose, "write often," but as our poetry box is at present *full*, suppose you give us a prose sketch?..... S. E. M.: Your town is doing finely for the *Times*. In it we have had good friends from the very first. We wish to become more intimately acquainted with such a clever people and shall seize upon the first opportunity to make a flying trip to your section of the State.....MSS. from J. Starr Holloway. Geo W. Pamas and "M. W. C." received, but too late to notice in this number.

From Dr. Lewis, of Vermont.—Burlington. Vt., Nov. 12, 1854.—*Gentlemen:* I am pleased to state that I have tried the *Oxygenated Bitters* for Indigestion and Debility, and found immediate relief from using only a part of a bottle. *I have the greatest confidence in it as a cure for Dyspepsia and General Debility*, and recommend it with much pleasure to all persons laboring under those diseases.

You are at liberty to use this as you think proper, to promote the sale of this excellent medicine. Yours, &c., JAS. LEWIS.

The *Oxygenated Bitters* give a healthy tone to the Stomach and Digestive System, and act as the surest preservative against Fever and Ague, as well as other infectious diseases.

Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington st., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents everwhere.

Fire! Fire!! Fire!!! IF YOU HAVE ANY TIN, CALL on the Subscriber and exchange a little of it for a good stove at 25 to 30 P cent, above costs, and if you want good cooking, try one of the various kinds of *COOK STOVES* he has on hand, and you will save labor, patience and Tin; and finally, if you want to keep me out of trouble, and keep out yourselves, come up and let us have a squaring up of accounts, once more, and trade faster and pay oftener hereafter. Respectfully yours, C. G. YATES.

Greensboro, Feb. 23, '58 111:3m

JUST RECEIVED. MOLASSES of the very best quality direct from New Orleans.

Feb. 23, '58 COLE & AMIS.

JACOB T. BROWN, Attorney at Law, *HIGH POINT, N. C.*,

☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

CATALOGUE OF FRESH GARDEN SEEDS, warranted the growth of 1857, just received and for sale at the Drug Store by W. C. Porter.

Asparagus.	*Mellons.*
Giant,	Mountain Sweet
Green Globe,	Citron for preserves
Beans.	Large Musk
Early White Marrow,	Cantelope
" Valentine Speckl'd,	*Mustard.*
" Yellow Six Weeks,	White
" Large Wht. Kidney.	Brown
" White Cranberry.	Nastustiane
Large Lima, or Butter.	*Onion.*
Beets.	Extra early Red
Best early Blood turnip	Withersfield large Red
Extra " "	White Silver Skin
Early Yellow "	Red
Long smooth drk blood	Setts and Cloves
White Sugar.	*Okra.*
Brocali.	Green and White
Early White,	*Parsley.*
" Purple,	Plain or common
Cabbage.	Curled or double
Early York,	Wyatt's Garnishing
" Sugar Loaf	Long smooth Parsnip
Withersfield flat Dutch	*Peas.*
Large flat Dutch	J R & Co's extra early
Late Am. drum Head	Extra early May
Fine drum head Savoy	*Radish.*
Red Dutch for pickling	Red Turnip Root
Cauliflower.	Long white Summer
Early London	*Rhubarb.*
Large late Asiatic	Wyatt's Victoria
Carrott.	*Squash.*
Long Orange	White bush Scallop
Large white field	Early bush Summer
Celery.	Crook Neck
White Solid	Lima Cocoanut
New Silver Giant	Sweet Potato
Curled Pepper Grass	*Tomato.*
Cucumber.	J R & Co's extra large Red
Early Frame	Large Red
" Russian	" Yellow
" Cluster	*Turnip*
London long Green	Early flat Dutch
Extra lg. green Turkey	Long Eng Norfolk
Gherkin for pickling	" White flat
Early Sugar Corn.	*Sweet Herbs.*
Egg Plant.	Sage
Early long purple	Sweet Majoram
Large Purple	Lavendar
Lettuce.	Rosemary
Early cualed Silesia	Lemon Balm
Early white Cabbage	Flower Seeds
Ice Head	
" Cos	

February, 1858. W. C. PORTER.

ADAMANTINE AND TALLOW Candles by the lb or Box for sale at the cash store of R. N. CALDWELL.

HESPERIAN HARP, THE LARGEST and one of the best NOTE BOOKS in use, by Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D., for sale at the Book Store by E. W. OGBURN & CO.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF Pure white Lead, Dry and in oil, to gether with Putty in cans and Glass assorted sizes for sale by R. N. CALDWELL.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT, An Infallible Remedy, For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

LAMPS. A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just receiv'd at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

New Books just received at the Book Store.
Lewis Rivers, Mrs. M. J. Holmes.
The Heiress of Greenhurst, Mrs. Stephenson.
Adam Graeme of Mossgray, by the Author of Zaliee.
Indigenous Races of the Earth.
Inquire Within, or 3700 facts for the people.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN & Co.

SOMETHING NEW! A FAMILY PROVISION STORE! MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of FAMILY GROCERIES, which will be sold cheap for cash.

☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

ATLANTA MEDICAL COLLEGE. THE FOURTH COURSE of LECTURES in this Institution will commence on the first Monday in May next, and continue four months.

FACULTY:
H. W. Brown, M.D., Prof. of Anatomy.
John W. Jones, M.D., Prof. of Principles and Practice of Medicine
W. F. Westmoreland, M.D., Prof. of Principles and Practice of Surgery.
Thos. S. Powell, M.D., Prof. of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
Alex. Means, M.D, Prof. of Chemistry and Pharmacy.
Joseph P. Logan, M.D., Prof. of Physiology and General Pathology.
J. G. Westmoreland, M.D., of Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence.
T. C. H. Wilson, M.D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.

FEES:
For the course of Lectures, ... $105
Matriculation, ... 5
Dissecting Ticket, (taken once) 10
Graduation, ... 25

The increased facilities in the Departments of Anatomy, Surgery and Chemistry, afforded by ample and well adapted rooms in the New College Building, make these branches of study much more entertaining than heretofore. The Dissecting Room, situated in the upper story of the building, and furnished with sky-light, will be opened and supplied with sound and inoffensive subjects by the 15th of April.

Good board can be had in the city at $3 to $4 per week.

For further information address, J. G. WESTMORELAND, Dean. Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 8, 1858 (110:2m)

FRESH ARRIVALS.—PER Schr A J DeRosset, from New York:
25 Bags Rio Coffee. 25 do Laguyra do.
20 bbls C Y Low Sugar.
50 Boxes fine Adamantine Candles.
50 Half Boxes Colgate's No 1 Soap. Low for cash. GEO. H KELLEY.
Wilmington, Feb. 11

JUST ARRIVED JANUARY, 20th 1858.—Another lot of that beautiful Yellow C. Coffee Sugar, only 12½ cts. per lb. Also a fresh lot of Bunch Raisins, Figs, Candies &c. &c., and daily expected a supply of E. D Cheese, new crop of genuine Molasses &c. Use economy and buy where you can get the best goods for the least money. COLE & AMIS.

West Market, St., Greensboro, N. C.

PRINTING & WRAPPING PAPER.—The undersigned are prepared at all times to manufacture Printing Paper of first-rate quality—and of any size used in this State, and at prices to suit the times.

We have on hand a large stock of excellent Wrapping Paper, of various sizes and at reduced prices. This Wrapping is widely known as the best manufactured in the State. We will take pleasure in filling all orders—large or small.

R. G. Lindsay, Esq., is our authorized agent for Greensboro.

R. L. PATTERSON, & Co. Salem N. C. Jan. 1st, 1858. 104–3m.

HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION FIRE-PROOF SAFES.—With Ball's Patent Powder-Proof Locks, the same that were awarded separate medals at the World's Fair, London, 1851, and the World's Fair, N. York, 1853, and are the only American Safes that were awarded medals at the London World's Fair.

These Safes form most perfect security against Fire and Burglars, if any safe ever offered the public, and can only be had of the subscribers and their agents; who have on hand and make to order, all kinds of Boiler and Chilled Iron Bank Chests and Vaults, Vault Doors, and Money Boxes, or Chests for Brokers, Jewelers and Private Families, for Plate, Diamonds, and other valuables. And are also Patentees (by purchase) and manufactures of JONES' PATENT PERMUTATION BANK LOCK.

S. C. HERRING & CO., Nos. 135, 147 and 189 Water st., and No. 251 Broadway, cor. Murray st., N. Y.

Agents.—B W Knowles, Richmond, Va.; Rowland & Bro., Norfolk, Va.; J H Thompson & Co., Lynchburg, Va.; Bell, Trentiss & Co., Savannah, Geo.; O Mozange & Co., Mobile, Ala.; T T Twitty, New Orleans, La. 109:6w

EXCLUSIVELY WHOLESALE. To the Merchants of N. C. & Va. Gentlemen, while on your way to the Northern cities this Spring, we most respectfully ask you to stop in Norfolk, and examine our stock of FRENCH, BRITISH & GERMAN HOSIERY, NOTIONS AND SMALL WARES. To cash buyers and prompt men we offer inducements in our line, which we think will be found superior to those presented by dry goods jobbing houses, and equal to jobbers of Notions at the North. Our whole attention being devoted to the Jobbing Notion business exclusively—we are able to present an extensive stock, and to name prices, which will allow a full margin to the retailer. Our stock is too varied to enumerate and we therefore only urge a call that we may show you through.

February, 1858. DAWSON & RAWLS, 109:4w 28 E. Side Market Square.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.

Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles. Dec. 1.

FALL DISTRIBUTION—COMMON SCHOOLS, 1857.

No. 1	$67.76	No. 27	$69.52	No. 53	$88.00
2	63.36	28	104.72	54	89.60
3	69.52	29	65.12	55	97.68
4	66.88	30	106.48	56	79.20
5	115.28	31	76.56	57	102.08
6	83.60	32	81.84	58	54.56
7	71.28	33	134.64	59	92.40
8	73.92	34	124.96	60	62.48
9	73.92	35	51.04	61	60.72
10	68.64	36	125.84	62	55.44
11	61.60	37	96.04	63	62.48
12	61.60	38	151.36	64	52.80
13	45.76	39	28.16	65	61.60
14	53.68	40	59.84	66	48.40
15	60.72	41	73.04	67	59.84
16	89.76	42	102.96	68	62.48
17	64.24	43	70.40	69	24.64
18	66.00	44	45.76	70	35.20
19	79.20	45	63.36	71	100.32
20	19.36	46	75.68	72	46.64
21	66.00	47	59.84	73	45.76
22	82.72	48	71.28	74	69.52
23	119.68	49	42.24	75	65.12
24	93.04	50	115.28	76	40.48
25	68.08	51	37.84		
26	71.28	52	78.92		

103. E. W. OGBURN, Ch'n P. Sup't.

AN EXCELLENT Assortment of Hats and Caps may be found at the cash store of P. N. CALDWELL.

50 THE REVISED CODE. COPIES received and for sale. E. W. OGBURN.

Annals of Southern Methodism, 1856, Deems' for sale by E. W. OGBURN & Co. June 24.

JUST AT HAND A LOT OF Marshall's fine table Salt, 100 lbs. COLE & AMIS.

Feb. 1.

THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Song.

BY IANTHE.

On the lake and forest,
On the mountain's silver streams,
On the blushing flowers
How bright the sun's warm beams;
And as it's disk is dipping
Into the western wave,
A brighter glory decks it
As it sinks into it's grave.

And thus 'tis with the Christian,
He shines on every side,
His piety is fervent,
His light spreads far and wide;
And when in death he lingers,
No sigh escapes his breast,
His lamp is but the brighter,
As he enters into rest.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

To Ella.

BY R. K. H.

Dear Ella must I say farewell?
Must we part indeed forever?
Thy gentle form and pleasant smile,
Can I forget them? never, never.
While memory lives within my heart,
Sweet will be the thoughts of thee,
Though fate my love may bid us part,
Will you still remember me?
Thy vows I still remember yet,
On memories page, they e'er shall be,
A source of sorrow, and regret,
That ever they were made to me.
My heart is sad and lonely now,
Your voice no more my life will cheer,
The sad rememberance of thy vow,
Will often start the silent tear.
Another now will claim the heart,
That was once so light and free,
And thy sweet smiles, will oft impart
Happiness to him, but not to me.
Dear Ella, I will love thee still,
Though every vow you made to me,
Is broken now, but still I will
Forever love to think of thee.
Memory still will wander back,
To one dear form I loved so well,
And future years will call to mind,
The parting tear and sad farewell.

A Father of the Fatherless is God.

Some years since, while passing the Sabbath in a retired village of New England, I made the acquaintance of a poor orphan boy. Kind friends had provided him with a home and the substantial comforts of life; but all the gentle ministries of human kindness could not chase away the clouds of grief that seemed ever to darken his spirit. His whole demeanor betokened the stern discipline of sorrow. There was no elasticity in his step, his eye was joyless, and he mingled in the employments of life as one who felt that his home was far away. He rarely wore a smile or mingled in the sports of his school fellows. A tender sympathy for one so lonely prompted me to institute some delicate inquiries into his sad history, and if possible to improve it to his spirtual profit. The services of the sanctuary were over, and after the congregation had dispersed, I observed my friend standing alone and gazing mournfully towards the spot where his parents lay buried. It was not difficult to conjecture the tenor of his thoughts, and without abruptness, I asked him concerning his lonely condition.

"You have no father, John?"

"No, sir," he replied.

"Nor mother?"

"No sir; nor brother, nor sister;" and the tears began to course down his cheeks.

"Did you ever think, John," I inquired, "how kind a Father is God to the orphan, and what a Friend Jesus is to those who are friendless?" I found that he was not ignorant of these precious truths; he could remember how tenderly his dying mother had whispered them in his ear, when he was but a little child. "John, "said I, "do you know any one who has more need than you have of God for a Father and Christ for a friend?"

"No sir," he replied, "I *do* need such a friend."

"And have you never yet," I continued "asked God to make up for the loss of father and mother by giving you Himself?"

"I have prayed to God every day," he answered; "my mother taught me to pray, but I fear I have never prayed aright."

His voice trembled with emotion, he gazed earnestly into my face, it seemed to me that the Spirit was hovering over his heart. He willingly accepted the invitation to accompany me to my room.—In a few brief words I recalled to his mind the promises of God to every returning and penitent sinner. He listened to every sentence with deep attention; he was evidently anxious to be saved. "Do you think, sir," he inquired, doubtfully, "that I can become a Christian *now*?"

"No doubt of it," I replied; "you have God's own word for it, '*Now* is the accepted time, *now* is the day of salvation'."—Turning to the fifth chapter of Isaiah, I read its invitations of mercy: "Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters; and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk, without money and without price." "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon." His eye kindled with hope, and with great earnestness he asked.

"Do you think, sir, that God means that for me?"

"He means it for you, John," I replied, "if you are thirsty." The invitation is addressed to *every one*, who wants to be saved." At his request I offered prayer that God would show him the path of life. When I had concluded, both of us remained upon our knees, still lingering for a blessing. "You must pray for yourself, John," I said.

Bursting into a flood of tears, he replied "I can't pray, sir, I'm too great a sinner."

"Then you are just the one whose prayer God will love to hear. Do you not remember the prayer of the publican?" He paused a moment, and then, (his voice choking with sobs,) he prayed, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

In a few moments the family assembled for evening worship. Being called upon to conduct the exercises, I selected the fifty fifth chapter of Isaiah, and as I turned my eye from the sacred page, I could almost read the emotions of John's heart in his countenance. His whole aspect was one of serene peace; there was nothing that indicated a sense of orphanage and friendlessness and I dared to hope that his tossed heart had found a refuge in God. I was not mistaken. Ever after that hour his life was changed. It was his delight to talk of Christ and His love to sinners. He seemed to have forgotten that he had ever been sad and lonely.—Though naturally diffident and retiring in the extreme, he was bold and fearless in admonishing his young companions both in public and private; so that there was not a boy in the school but had some word of faithful counsel from his lips.

But his work for Christ on earth was brief. From early childhood it had been too manifest that his frail form could not continue long to resist the sure decay of inherited disease. Slowly the destroyer came to blight that fair blossom; and as week after week rolled on, the tottering step, the hectic flush and the wasting cheek admonished the young disciple of the approaching hour of his departure. It was two years since he had found peace in God, and John lay upon his dying bed, with weeping friends gently ministering to his wants. "Do not weep," he said feebly, "I shall soon be with Jesus, and then how happy I shall be!" The voice was still, the eye was dim, and the lonely orphan had found a Father in heaven.

A Picture of Gen. Walker by Brownlow.

Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville *Whig*, who is making a tour of the South, was in Mobile recently, and heard the great speech of Gen. Walker, from the verandah of the Battle House, delivered to a vast concourse of persons, which entirely filled the vacancy between the hotel and the Custom House. The Parson in a letter to the *Whig* under date of January 27th, reviews this speech, alluding to its prominent features in terms of high praise, and closes with the following "sparkling" picture of the General:

As a man, Walker is modest, unassuming, and retiring. I think him one of the most remarkable men of the nineteenth century! He is a small man, weighing about 125 lbs., and not so tall as was James K. Polk. He is young—dresses genteelly in a black frock coat, and wears a soft hat, with low crown, and studies all the time to avoid notoriety, even loving retirement. His skin is very fair—his hair is light, and cut short—and his face is smooth. He has a remarkable eye, a blue-gray-eye, penetrating and keen.—Under the excitement of speaking, his eye flashes fire! In conversation, he looks every man, full in the eye, without batting his. He has a good voice, and as a speaker, he is energetic, forcible, and impressive, with an air of candor which rivets conviction on the minds of the audience. He details the history of his wrongs—vindicates the justice of his cause—and demonstrates the propriety of his cause in a way that wrings shout after shout from the indignant freemen of the South, irrespective of parties. He is a chaste speaker, a ripe scholar, and pronounces well—uttering nothing superfluous, omitting nothing that should be said. Throughout the entire crowd, when he was done, there was one common enthusiastic prevalent feeling of sympathy for the indomitable "grey-eyed man of destiny," and the great cause of Nicaragua!

Plated Goods.

Any metal is capable of receiving upon its surface a thin layer of another metal, and goods so prepared are called plated. Thus iron is plated with copper, copper with silver, and silver with gold, and the plating may be performed by either of two ways:—First, the oldest or amalgamation process, by which the articles are first rubbed over with quicksilver, and when perfectly covered, silver or gold foil is laid on, and rubbed in by a burnisher, and then the whole is subjected to a high temperature until all the quicksilver is driven away when the silvered or gilded goods are polished and finished. The other process is electrotyping, by which means all the metals can be deposited from their chemical solutions on any other piece of metal or conducting body; thus, a leaf, a flower, or animal, by being coated with a conducting substance, can be covered with a thin film from the most delicate coating to one of any thickness, and can be preserved in this air-tight metallic case for any period. An ingenious Frenchman has proposed to embalm human bodies by this means, and there is no doubt it would contribute to the health of our large cities, and be more congenial to the feelings of the friends of the deceased. Nearly all the gold and silver articles of use of ornament are plated in this manner, and for the delicacy of the shade and evenness of deposit, it cannot be equaled.

PARENTAL INSTRUCTION.—Nothing, I would suppose, requires more patience, forbearance, and command of temper, than the education of children. Those mothers who have undertaken the arduous employment, will find incessant opportunities for the exercise of every Christian grace, and will have daily tests by which they may prove whether the corruptions of their heart are gaining greater or less ascendancy. When we consider the benefit likely to arise to a child from the instruction of his Christian mother; when we consider how frequently the toil of elementry tuition is rewarded by seeing the young intellect expand—by watching the impression made by what is for the first time communicated to the anxious listener—by hearing questions proposed which are proofs of the first exercise of their reasoning powers; when we listen to the simple and often beautiful observations—the native thoughts that flow from the wondering mind of the infant pupil; when we see the undoubting credence with which our communications are received, and the eagerness with which an increase of knowledge is sought for; shall we shrink from the sometimes delightful task, and commit to other hands, at least for the first few years of their lives, the important charge with which God has entrusted us?

HANDWRITING OF DEITY.—Deity has written on the flowers that sweeten the air—upon the breeze that rocks the flowers upon their stem—upon the rain-drops that refresh the sprig of moss that lifts its head in the desert—upon its deep chambers—upon every pencilled sheet that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun that warms and cheers millions of creatures.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is almost in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper, or.

Soils Best Suited for the Various Garden Vegetables.

A good many readers who are desirous of forming a vegetable garden, are yet at a loss how to prepare their soil to suit the various kinds of vegetables they may wish to cultivate. As some slight guide, yet reliable so far as it goes, we offer the following:

Asparagus.—Ground should be light, yet rich; and sandy loam well mixed with rotten dung or seaweed, is recommended. A good quantity of dung, trenched twelve or fifteen inches below the surface, is right.

Beans.—The bean is propegated to the best advantage in a stiff, moist loam with a considerable proportion of clay, although it will grow well on any properly prepared garden soil. Mr. Louden gives the following directions for its culture:

For early crops, one pint of seed will be requisite for every eight feet of row; for main crops two quarts for every 240 feet of row, and for late crops nearly the same as the early. Plant in rows two and a half feet apart, for the smaller and three feet for larger; the small, if beans, two inches deep and three inches distant in a row; the larger three inches deep and four inches distant in the row.

Beet.—For a bed four and a half by twelve feet, one ounce of seed is requisite. The soil in which it naturally delights is a deep, rich sandy, dry and light, rather than moist. Transplanting will not answer where the object is a large clean root.

Cabbage.—Every variety of cabbage grows best in a strong, rich, substantial soil, inclining rather to clay than sand; but it will grow in any soil if it be well worked, and abundantly manured with well rotted dung.

Carrot.—The carrot requires a light, mellow soil, mixed with sand, and should be dug or trenched one or two spades deep, breaking well the lumpy parts, so as to form a porus bed and even surface.

Celery.—Celery delights in a soil rather moist, rich in vegetable mould, but not rank from new rotted dung.

Cucumber.—In our climate cucumbers will grow in any soil, though not with the same degree of vigor, provided they be supplied with a sufficiency of heat, light, water, and air. It is an object with many market gardeners and others, to produce cucumbers at an early period, and for this purpose artificial heat is necessary. For early forcing, one third of rich top spit earth from an upland pasture, one-half of vegetablemound, and one-sixth of well decomposed horse dung, with a small quantity of sand.

Lettuce.—All the sorts grow freely on any rich, mellow soil, where the sub-soil is dry. For the most part raise this vegetable as a principal crop, on beds set apart for it, and keep the varieties separate; but to multiply the supplies, throughout the summer, portions may be sown thinly intermixed with onions, carrots, and spinage, which will come off before the lettuces are fully grown.

The Electric Telegraph.

The Electric Telegraph is democratic. It was originally designed to be an instrument through which governments might communicate, and it was slow in being placed at the convenience of the people of large cities; but now from the centers of population it speaks alike for the rich and great, or poor and humble, with equal indifference. And behold! lastly, it is to be applied for the advantage of the poor fisherman; certainly this is wonderful, to aid the operations of the fisherman by the application of electricity.

In the *fiords* of Norway, where the herring fishery is the principal support of the entire population, it is necessary that when a shoal of herrings arrive, all the fishermen should instantly have it made known to them that they may quickly have their boats in readiness. To have the boats so arranged around the bays or fiords that the fish cannot regain the open sea is the aim of the fishers. Disappointments have often occurred from the intelligence of an arrival coming too late; and the government of Norway has established along a distance of over 124 miles (the length of coast frequented by the herrings), a submarine telegraph, with numerous land stations at sufficient intervals, to communicate with the villages inhabited by the fishermen. When a shoal is perceived making for any of the fiords, a telegraphic despatch is sent to the fishermen, and they are in readiness for the taking almost as soon as the herrings are in the fiord.

When we turn the application of science to the profit and benefit of the poor inhabitants of our globe, we demonstrate its true importance and grandeur.—*L'Invention.*

RANCID BUTTER:—A writer in the Journal of Industrial Progress recommends that rancid butter should be kneaded with fresh milk, and then with pure water.—He states that by this treatment the butter is rendered as fresh and pure in flavor as when recently made. He ascribes this result to the fact that buyric acid, to which the rancid taste and odor are owing, is readily soluble in fresh milk, and thus removed.

THE POPPY.—A letter received at the Patent Office from Germany, says, the poppy is cultivated in southern Germany to a large extent, as a substitute for sweet oil. It has supplanted the use of the imported olive oil wholly in that country. It is further stated that the soil and climate of the New England States is highly suited for the culture of this article, and they might provide the whole Union with sweet oil, and thus save a large sum of money, which goes to France and Italy.

THE FLORIDA WAR.—The Tampa Peninsular reports a ten days' scout of a party of volunteers under Capt. Sparkman, principally through the Big Cypress Swamp, in which a warrior, child and squaw were caught, and a good deal of corn destroyed. One night the command lay down to rest in the dryest spot they could find, but which required their heads to be propped out of the water.

When a man owns himself to be in error, he does but tell you in other words that he is wiser than he was.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting makes the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

SOLUTION TO QUESTION 6.—There was 1 part of turkeys, 2 parts of geese, 3 of ducks and 5 of chickens—making 11 parts in all. Dividing 55 by 11 gives 5 for the turkeys. Ans. 5 turkeys; 10 geese; 15 ducks, and 25 chickens. MARCUS.

To plow and sow,
To reap and delve
Was once a boy's employment—
But now to dress and catch a belle
Is all they call enjoyment. A. T. L.

By reading we enjoy the dead; by conversation the living; and by contemplation ourselves. Reading enriches the memory; conversation polishes the wit; and contemplation ourselves. Of these reading is the most important, which furnishes both the others.

A Western editor thus sums up the peculiarities of a cotemporay: "He is too lazy to earn a meal and too mean to eat one. He never was generous but once, and that was when he gave the itch to an apprentice boy.

A philosopher who had married a vulgar but amiable girl, used to call her Brown Sugar, because, he said, she was sweet but unrefined.

A Yankee liked to have died larfin' to see a drinkin' chap tryin' to pick up the shadow of a swinging sign to wipe his nose with.

An Irishman complained to his physician that he stuffed him so much with drugs, that he was sick a long time after he got well.

"YOU MAY DO SO AGAIN.—The following embraces a very exquisite lesson on gentility. A gentleman from Boston chanced to find himself among a little party of ladies, away down east, last summer, and while in the enjoyment of some innocent and social play, he carelessly placed his arm about the slender waist of as pretty a damsel as Maine can boast of, when she started and exclaimed: 'Be done sir! don't insult me!' The gentleman instantly apologized for the seeming rudeness, assured the half offended fair one that he did not intend to insult her.

'No,' she replied, archly. 'Well, if you didn't, *you may do so again!*

THE MAN AND THE VINE.—In one of the early years after the creation of the world man began to plant a vine, and Satan saw it and drew near.

"What plantest thou, son of the earth?" said the prince of demons. A vine replied the man. What are the properties of this tree? Oh, its fruit is pleasant to look at, and delicious to the taste; from it is produced a liquid which fills the heart with joy. Well, since wine makes glad the heart of man, I will help to plant this tree. So saying, the demon brought a lamb and slew it; then a lion, then an ape, and last of all a pig killing each in succession, and moistened the roots of the vine with the blood.—Thence it has happened ever since, that when a man drinks a small portion of wine, he becomes gentle and caressing as a lamb; after a little more, strong and bold as a lion; when he takes still more, he resembles an ape in his folly and absurd and mischievous actions, but when he has swallowed the liquid to excess, he is like a pig wallowing in the mire.

An elderly maiden lady requests the insertion of the follwing:

"Bad Taste—Pretty young girls kissing widowers' children."

Reader, did you ever enjoy the ecstatic bliss of courting? If you haven't get a little gal-an-try.

More persons fall out concerning the right road to heaven than ever got to the end of their journey.

War is the chair on which *verbum sat.*

Labor is a school of benevolence as well as justice. Next unto virtue, let children be trained to industry.

Sterne says in his Koran, "I never drink. I cannot do it on equal terms with others. It costs them only one day, but me three—the first in sinning, the second in suffering, and the third in repenting."

Lay it down as a rule never to smile, or in any way show approval or merriment at any trait in a child which you should not wish to grow with his growth, and strengthen with his strength.

ENCOURAGING TO YOUNG MEN.—Never content yourself with the idea of having a common-place wife. You want one who will stimulate you, stir you up, keep moving, joke you on your weak points, and make something of you. Don't be afraid that you cannot get such a wife. I very well remember the reply which a gentleman who happened to combine the qualities of wit and common-sense, made to a young man who expressed a fear that a certain young lady of great beauty and attainments would dismiss him, if he should become serious. 'My friend,' said the wit 'infinitely more beautiful and accomplished women than she is, have married infinitely uglier and meaner men than you are.'

The Bridal Veil originated in the custom of performing the nuptial ceremony under a square piece of cloth, held over the bridegroom and the bride, to conceal the blushes of the latter. At the marriage of a widow, it was dispensed with.

Parents may expect from their children the same degree of dutiful behaviour as they themselves paid to their own parents.

Too much fancy is not necessary in our conversation or writings: it begets vain and puerile ideas, which tend neither to make us wiser nor better. Our thoughts should be produced by good sense and right reason, and ought always to be the effect of our judgment.

Consumption.—the great scourge by which so many are doomed to a premature grave, could in many cases be effectually cured by simple remedies, if taken in season. Wistar's Cherry Balsam has cured hundreds within a few years.

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH
Having a large list of the best WRITERS, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories Historv, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2, by OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT Greensboro, N. C.
Specimens sent gratis.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.
They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.
The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.
They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60:1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 56 *John street, N. Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission.* Refers to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. and Rev. C. F. Deems, Hon. W. A. Graham, and others. *Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices *sent free.* Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C. ($1,) and the "*Cherokee Physician: or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary and prescribes the remedies and from nature's bounteous stores for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.*
New Rosewood Pianos, $150. (107:1y)

Dr. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.
From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.
He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.
Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 108-1y.

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE HAS taken a room in Messrs. J. & F. Garret's New Brick building, second story, and expects to be able to accommodate all who may want Bonnets Bleached and Dressed. She will also make Ladie's Dresses, or Gentlemen's Coats, Pants, Vests. All work will be done in good style and on moderate terms.
Room No. 3, second story, J. & F. Garrett's New Brick Building.
Oct 27th. (44.)

Young America in the Field!

H. C. GORRELL is now prepared to take likenesses of all descriptions, Ambrotypes, Melainotypes, Cameotypes, &c., surpassed by none for beauty and durability. Having permanently located in this place, he confidently looks for a liberal patronage. Call and examine his specimens. Gallery on the 2nd floor of Garrett's New Brick building.
Greensboro Feb. 1858. 108.

New Photographic Gallery.
WEAR & LEE, *Artists.*
Room over the Store of C. N. McAdoo.
THE Ladies and Gentlemen of Greensboro and vicinity, are most respectfully invited to call and examine specimens of their work.—Every kind and style of Picture know in the Art, will be taken at their Gallery.
The Senior Partner, having been engaged nearly the last ten years in the business, and having operated in Galleries of the highest repute in the Northern cities, feels competent to give entire satisfaction. They hope their desire and ability to please will insure them a corresponding measure of success.
J. S. WEAR,
A. S. LEE.
January 25, 1858. 107:3m

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton; The Scout; Woodcraft, The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee; Southword, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
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Single Copy, 1 year,.....$ 2.00
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☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times*, for one year.

Opinions of the Press.

We make the following extracts from the notices, of the first No. of the N. C. Journal of Education, in our exchanges:

"The Journal will prove of service to the State, and we recommend all who are interested in the progress of Education in North Carolina to subscribe."—*Wilmington Herald.*

"The cause of Education will form the burden of its efforts. The present number is one of much promise, and from the number and character of the Editors, we may look for a very valuable publication."—*Wilmington Commercial.*

The Central Presbyterian, published in Richmond Va., after mentioning a number of the Board of Editors says—"These names are a pledge to the public that the journal will be conducted with ability,—and from their diversified position over an extensive field they can the more effectually present their views, experiences, and observations, for the common benefit of all. The design of the work is *practical.* * * * The field, is a large and diversified one; and such a work can scarcely fail to have an auspicious bearing upon the cause of education not only in North Carolina, but in other States. And here we may be permitted to remark that very few are aware of the progress which North Carolina has made during the last twenty years, in the cause of education. * * * For ourselves we are not at all envious of North Carolina, because of her having first embarked in this enterprise; but we wish her God speed in every noble undertaking, for the enlightenment and elevation of her people."

We might multiply the extracts, but our friends have already seen many of them and we have not room for more.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—R. N. Caldwell has just received his neat and well selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Druggs, Paints and Die Stuffs, Castings, Cedar and willow wares, all of which he offers on the most reasonable terms and earnestly solicits his friends, and the trading community to an examination of his stock
Terms exclusively cash or its equivolent, and no deviation in Prices.
R. N. CALDWELL.

SUSPENDED NOTES ON NORTH CAROLINA Banks taken at par for goods at S. ARCHER'S.
Oct. 26.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR Sale a very large and splendid stock of Jewelry, consisting of Breastpins and Ear Rings of every description, Finger Rings, Lockets, Charms, Bracelets, Neck Chains, Chatelain and guard Chains, Gold Crosses, Gold and Silver Thimbles, Gold and Silver Spectacles, some very fine vest and Fob Chains.
Also a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, finer than ever offered for sale here, which will be sold very low for cash.
OTTO HUBER,
(successor to A. P. Eckle.)
Dec. 3, 1857. 100-3m.

Fall and Winter Clothing
AT REDUCED PRICES.
$10,000 worth of
COATS, PANTS, and VESTS,
WILL BE SOLD AT COST!!
Intending to leave by the first of March, I will dispose of all my Stock of Goods on hand at cost for cash only. Those indebted to me by Note or Book Account, will please come and pay, as I must have the money.
S. ARCHER,
Grensboro, Jan. 25, '58. East Market Street.

JUST TO HAND a new supply of miscellaneous, and School Books, Annals, stationery, &c. E. W. Ogburn & Co.
Dec. 29th, '57.

THE WESTERN SENTINEL for 1858—Subscribe now!—*Only* $1.50 *a year to Clubs of ten!* The Proprietors of The Western Sentinel, desirous of extending the circulation of that paper, appeal to their friends to assist them in procuring subscribers. The present is a most favorable time to solicit new subscriptions. The Proceedings of Congress during the whole of the present session will attract deep interest, and the State and County campaigns of the ensuing summer will render it desirable to all good citizens to obtain the current intelligence through the medium of a good newspaper.
In regard to our political course, we need only state that the past may be considered an index of the future. The Sentinel will ever be found a firm and faithful advocate of the principles of Democracy, acting from the conviction that upon the success of those principles of the equal liberties of the people, the sanctity of the federal Constitution, and the perpetuation of the Union depend. We hold that in the present construction of political parties, the Southern people owe it to themselves to present an unbroken front in maintenance of the equal rights guarranteed to them by the Constitution; and that the successive National Platforms of the Democratic party embody and declare those rights in their broadest and fullest sense.
The Literary and News Departments of the paper will be attended to with much care, and every effort made to render them complete and satisfactory. Arrangements have been made by which we shall be enabled to present regular weekly reports of the principal markets of this State and Virginia, together with other matter of interest to business men. In short, we shall spare no exertions to make the Sentinel meet the fullest wants and wishes of the whole people of the State.
Great Reductions to Clubs!
In order to encourage the formation of clubs, we offer to send the paper upon the following very low terms:—

For a club of five subscribers,	$ 8.00 cash.
For a club of ten "	15.00 "
For a club of twenty "	25.00 "

Any one sending a club of ten or more subscribers will be entitled to a copy one year free of charge. We earnestly solicit the efforts of our Democratic friends to increase the circulation of our paper All such efforts will be duly appreciated and acknowledged. To those who have already manifested an interest in our success, and testified so highly to the worth of the paper, we tender our sincere thanks, and assure them that we shall strive to make it still more deserving their support.
ALSPAUGH & BONER, Editors,
Jan., 1858. Winston, N. C.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; or Tit for Tat, areply to, "Dred;" Magdelane Hepburn, by the author of Znidee; Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

JOB WORK.
Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of **Plain & Fancy Job TYPE**, we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing
Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills,
Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Bill-Heads,
Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us once.

BLANKS.
WE have just printed, on a very good article of Fool's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of
Blank Warrants, Ca Sa Bonds, Affidavits,
Writs, Executions, Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust, Witness Tickets, Juror Tickets,
Land Entries, Subpoenas, Ca Sas,
Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c., &c.
Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.
☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
West Market Street, Greensboro N.C

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF RICH GLOSSY HAIR, completely preserved to the greatest age.
And who that is gray would not have it restored to former color: or bald, but would have the growth restored, or troubled with dandruff and itching but would have it removed, or troubled with scrofula, scald head, or other eruptions, but would be cured, or with sick headache, (neuralgia) but would be cured. It will also remove all pimples from the face and skin. Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative will do all this, see circular and the following.
ANN ARBOR, November 5, 1856.
PROF. O. J. WOOD—Dear Sir: I have heard much said of the wonderful effects of your Hair Restorative, but having been so often cheated by quackery and quack nostrums, hair dyes, &c., I was disposed to place your Restorative in the same category with the thousand and one loudly trumpeted quack remedies, until I met you in Lawrence county some months since, when you gave me such assurance as indueed the trial of your Restorative in my family—first by my good wife, whose hair had become very thin and entirely white, and before exhausting one of your large bottles, her hair was restored nearly to its original beautiful brown color, and had thickened and become beautiful and glossy upon, and entirely over the head; she continues to use it, not simply because of its beautifying effects upon the hair, but because of its healthful influence upon the head and mind. Others of my family and friends are using your Restorative, with the happiest effects; therefore, my skepticism and doubts in reference to its character and value are entirely removed; and I can and do most cordially and confidentially recommend its use by all who would have their hair restored from white or gray (by reason of sickness or age,) to original color and beauty, and by all young persons who would have their hair beautiful and glossy. Very truly and gratefully yours, SOLOMON MANN.

FRIEND WOOD: It was a long time after I saw you at Blissfield before I got the bottle of Restorative for which you gave me an order upon your agent in Detroit, and when I got it we concluded to try it on Mrs. Mann's hair, as the surest test of its power. It has done all that you assured me it would do; and others of my family and friends, having witnessed its effects, are now using and recommending its use to others as entitled to the highest consideration you claim for it. Again, very respectfully and truly, yours, SOLOMON MANN.

CARLYLE, ILL., June 28, 1852.
I have used Prof. O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, and have admired its wonderful effects. My hair was becoming, as I thought, prematurely gray, but by the use of his Restorative it has resumed its original color, and, I have no doubt, permanently so.
S. BRESSE, ex-Senator, U. S.
O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. And sold by all good Druggists by
T. J. PATRICK,
W. C. PORTER,
109:3m Greensboro.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.
☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

WHEAT.—THE SUBSCRIBER will pay CASH for good WHEAT delivered at the depot at this place. Bring on your samples. E. W. OGBURN, Agent for Simmons & Clark, Greensboro, N. C.
Sept, 1857.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.
To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism, or Self Abuse, &c., &c.
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to furnish Medicines *free of charge.* It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.
Just published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) *free of charge,* on the receipt of *TWO STAMPS* for postage.
Address, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. (59:1y)

WONDERFUL